











ROGUE

NUMBER 17/APRIL 1969

DAVID ZENTNER/editor & publisher HERMAN PETRAS/associate editor JACK COUGH/art director

FACT

- 10 DOW vs THE CRITICS/Herman Petras/(Special panel discussion on Vietnam,
- napalm, campus recruiting and a future Nuremberg Trial)

 WHATEVER BECAME OF DICK?/Franklynn Peterson/(That of stand-up buddy of yours has been replaced!)
- 29 KEEP YOUR EYE ON KUSAMA/Michael Shiftrin/(You're sure to enjoy her Dance of the New York Nudes!)
- 35 FRAULEINS UBER ALLES/(Germany sparks the sexploitation market with a movie that will make your eyes pop.)
- 46 VIEW FROM THE PORCELAIN HEAD/W.E. Sprague/(A saturical insight to privies of the past.)
- 49 JOPLIN & SLICK: HIP CHICKS WHO ROCK WITH SOUL/J.C. Thomas/(Getting turned on by these two is a far-out trip!)
- 80 NEW WAVE OF PORNOGRAPHY IN SCANDINAVIA/(just walk into your corner bookstore for all the "#\$&!"! (it to print!)

FANTASY

- 18 ONE SUMMER DAY/Herbert Leslie Greene/(It could not have started more simply...nor ended more tragically!)
- 32 ORBY AT SAN BACCO/Jack E. Cummings/(After all, what's the sense of having Bacchus as a patron saint if you can't have some sex on the side?)
- 66 THE JOGGER/(Patrick F. McManus/(The way he ran off at the mouth almost made her climb the walls!)

FUN

- 6 LUSTY LIMERICKS/Ted Bradley/(Each one a little laugh-in of your own.)
- 54 THE EROTIC WORLD OF 'REBECCA ROGUE'/(A captivating artoon strip that should leave you spent!)
- 79 ROGUISH GRINS(Just a few for your funnybone)

FEMMES

- 7 FELICIA ON FUR/Mario Costa/(.... is enough to drive you out of your everloyin*!)
- 15 MICHELLE LA DOUCE/Galaxy/(Like the best of French pastry, she's a lot on the sweet side!)
- 21 CHANDRIKA/Karpel/(Exotic, provocative, sensual, tantalizing, Take your pick, she's all these and more.)
- 39 NANCY, WITH NO SMILING FACE/Galaxy/(But there are a couple of other features you might want to concentrate on ...)
 44 A RHYME FOR NO REASON/Camera & Ink/(This saucy sprite has enough sexy
 - lines to shock Mother Goose!)
- 80 SHE DOES EVERYTHING UP BROWN/Russell Gay/(Anything worth doing is worth doing well, and Nature did a fantastic job this time!)
- 74 GOT TIME FOR A TEASERT/Ed Alexander/(We just want to whet your appetite for now. The best is yet to come!)

FEATURES

- 4 POST ROBUE/The Readers/(Got a gripe you want to get off your chest? Send it in. Just keep it clean so you don't upset the post office!)
- 4 THE SOUND AROUND/Music/(Get yourself tuned in and turned on to the bestbuys in town.)
 5 THE WRITTEN WORD/Books/(Read what it's all about here before you go out
- and buy it there.)

 5 SPOTLIGHT/Interview/(Center stage for people who make the news.)



WHAT'S IN A NAME? Dear Editor:

Oh, man' I mean, man, wow! If they had used Cindy (Love's Labor Lost, Feb. ROGUE) in the "Camelot" flick, what a picture it MIGHT have been. She could melt my armor (and my armour) any (k)night of the week Whew!

Sal Abruzzi. Brooklyn, New York

Dear Sal:

The real irony of it all is, Cindy auditioned for the part of Guinevere, but didn't (obviously) get it. Something about Vanessa Redgrave having a bigger name!

TOMORROW AND TOMORROW

Dear Editor: When are they going to put that

Dodge Charger (Tomorrow's Car) on the market? Those are groovy wheels. That Engel's a lucky cat. Bob Brannon Dear Rob.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Why, tomorrow, of course! **FUST THINGS "FUTZ"**

Dear Editor

I saw "Futz" when I was in New York, recently, and your article/review by Arthur Lewis really impressed me. The girl I was with, however, was almost nauseous at what she called a "filthy show about pigs and fit only for pigs." But I enjoyed the play immensely. Thanks to Mr. Arthur Lewis, I feel better knowing someone with intelligence feels the way I do.

> Ron Marchant. Palo Alto, California

P.S. I don't date that girl anymore!

OH YOU ROGUE, YOU!

Dear Editor:

Now that's what I call a cartoon STRIP! (Rebecca Rogue). Three main characters and two of them wind up with bare bottoms by the third page What are you gonna do for an encore?

Bill Kramer, Baltimore, Md.

Deer Bitt-

What can'we tell you; two out of three characters like to go naked in the world! Evidently Rebecca got to you if you're waiting around for an encore . . . What are you wearing for the occasion, by the way . . . hmmm?

MISUNDERSTANDING???

Dear Editor:

If you know the address of any of those "PRIVATE BOTTLE CLUBS" you wrote about in your February issue of ROGUE, could you tell me? Name Withheld on Request,

Chattanooga, Tennessee P.S. I'd sign my name, but my wife

wouldn't understand. Dear No Name: We'd give you the address, but we're

afraid the fuzz WOULD understand! NEED A LITTLE HELP? Dear Editor-

Hey, what's up? I gave that test (WHAT'S YOUR BAG? Feb. ROGUE)

Dear Confused:

to my girl and everything she saw in those inkblots had to do with sex. What do I do now? Confused.

Waco, Texas Give us her address!



The Jefferson Airplane soars into the stratosphere again with Crown of Creation (Victor), a psychedelic survey of the many regions of the mind. The title tune, unfortunately, is the weakest link in the album, but lead singer Grace Slick's compositions Triad and The House at Pooneil Corners will blow your minds with their black-humor Alice-in-Wonderland words of weird worlds. For those who dig the blues, Bare Wires is the blusiest. A long suite composed by England's John Mayall and played with the sockingest of blues/rock beats by his band. The Blueshreakers, the seven-piece combo features two tenor saxes and a trumpet who doubles on violin (the London Philharmonic will probably snare him next). For some American blues, try Herbie Mann's The Inspiration I Fee! (Atlantic) a musical tribute to The Genius, Ray Charles, Georgia and I Got A Woman really groove the grittiest. Make it with Mongo: Monto Santamaria has a new one called Soul Bag (Columbia) that features four drummers flailing away in the band's usual Latin bag. But with soul, man, soul; Sitting on the Dock of the Bay (Otis Redding) and Respect (Aretha Franklin) are some of the earthiest blues sounds around. with the leader's conga drum kicking the beat along. Anthem of the Sun (Warner Brothers) is the title of the newest album by the Grateful Dead. who are still alive and well - and nresumably grateful - in San Francisco where their sound can be found. Each side is an organic entity, not just a collection of songs; and, since the group features not one but two drummers, you know they're going to sock some of the hardest rock around to you (with an organist named Pigpen, what do you expect Chartie Brown?), Fats is Back (Reprise) is fatback and greens music by Fats Domino, the man who practically invented rock'n'roll some 15 years ago. The sound wears well, and the fat man's piano is a tinkling gurgling joy to hear. Cheap Thrills (Columbia) is almost what it means: Janis Joplin, who doesn't really sing but makes her songs orgiastic exercises, is impossible to capture on record. She's got to be seen and heard - live - to really be appreciated, and Big Brother and the Holding Company, her back-up band, are back up against the wall most of the time. But do dig Ball and Chain. for on this one tune in particular, a lot of Janis' gut-power comes through. For the best of the blues, though, by some of its more mature practicioneers, try these: A Man and the Blues, by Buddy Guy (Vanguard): Junior Wells' You're Tuff Enough (Blue Rock); and Otis Spann at The Bottom of the Blues (BluesWay).



THE WRITTEN WOR!

MRS. PARKINSON'S LAW/C. Northcote Parkinson/Houghton Mifflin/ \$4.95.'The author of "Parkinson's Law" and other books equally devastating to man's fanciful folbles has now writ ten a compendium of helpful household hints for the little lady that shakes, rattles and rolls her world around until she's begging to be a Playboy Bunny again. MPL defined: "Heat produced by pressure expands to fill the mind available from which it can pass only to a cooler mind." What do you make of that, men? THE BEAT-LES/Hunter Davies/McGraw-Hill/ \$6.95/The "authorized" biography of the marvelous mopheads, distilled like fine wine from the inside out. Scottish writer Davies gets inside the Yellow Submarine just fine, lets the fabulous foursome talk, talk ... and talk into his tape recorder until Michelle and Eleanor Rigby drop by and break up the party for Strawberry Fields Forever Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band never played a truer tune: any other book but this about the Beatles was obviously written by a Nowhere Man THIS WAS BURLESQUE/Ann Corio/Grosset & Dunlap/\$9.95/Do you dig the good and glorious days of burlesque? Ann Corio was a past and still puts up a pretty good present

-mistress of the line art of bumping and grinding, and she tells it like it was. Added attraction: hundreds of pictures, showing the girls in the buff ... the best way to keep the reader in

the pink! ONE BEFORE BEDTIME:
Richard Linkroum /Lippincott What
happens to a happily-affranced couple
when he turns black overingin? Superliberal she's still witting, but he's drunk
a dose of black power and's madder
than Malcolm XI Togetherness. ENCONTROL OF SUPERTOWN IN GENERAL STATES AND AND
STATES AND AND STATES AND AND
STATES AND AND AND
TOWN IN GENMANY John to CarreTOWN IN GERMANY JOHN to Carre-

Coward-McCann/The Spy Who Came in From the Cold heats up postwar Germany with cool class struggles, dissects the Cold War, and chips away at the problems of the Common Market with his usual gritty cool. THE MOON IS A MARSH MISSESSAROW agree that the Common Market with the Cold Moon is a understhy Alcalraz - a penal colony for the poor suckers who get caught – and dig the idea of some of the smarter inflabilitation with the Cold Moon of the Cold



ROGUE SPOTLIGHT

Not the Generation Gap but the Union Gap; not the Civil War but the Record War; not millions of dead but millions in bread

Though named after the historic Civil War city of Union Gap, Washington, this newest of rock groups

grooves in a different bag. Organized two years ago in San Diego, California

two years ago in San Diego, California a city not heretolore known for anyand city not heretolore known for anythe summing except for sallors from the summing except for sallors from effect the camplest of costumes, authentic Civil War (Union side, naturalily) uniforms, and a mellow blend of easy-sounding rock that has brought them plenty of bread from three milthem plenty of bread from three milming singles: "Young Giri," "Woman," and "Lady Wilpower".

Their bearing is far from military, with the friendliest and most casual of manners, but, in accordance with their costumes, there is a pecking order of military hierarchy. Leader and lead singer Gary Puckett is "General Puckett, you all hear?" to the group; organist Dwight Bement holds the distinguished rank of Sergeant; bassist Kerry Chater wears the twin stripes of the Corporal's punishment; and drummer Paul Wheatbread (who eats white bread, but likes green bread best) and pianist Gary "Mutha" Withem (a real mother's with 'em all right) enjoy that most precious of army privileges, the right to be referred to - in public and private - as Privates not traveling first class.

The group records for Columbia, makes the college concert scene regularly, and has appeared on the apex of all TV exposures. The Ed Sullivan Show. Perhaps part of their appeal—and success—comes from putting some really simple ingredient single their cake of goodies, for, as Puckett says when he's constantly told his group is "unique".

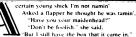
"Unique? Yeah, sure. We're always on time, and we've never missed a job. We always get good reports, you know — from the mothers."



L'R KERRY CHATER, GARY "MUTHA" WHITHEM, PAUL WHEATBREAD, GARY PUCKETT, DWIGHT BEMENT

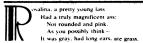
PHOTO COLUMBIA RECORDS





re was a young man from the coast Who had an affair with a ghost. At the height of orgasm Said the pallid phantasm. "I think I can feel it - almost!"

widow whose singular vice Was to keep her late husband on ice Said, "It's been hard since I lost him-I'll never defrost him! Cold comfort, but cheap at the price,"



her bosom a beauteous young frail Had illumined the price of her tail; And on her behind, For the sake of the blind. The same is embroidered in Braille.

girl who was no good at tennis. But at swimming was really a menace. Took pains to explain. "It depends how you train: I was once a street-walker in Venice."



lowy nineteen-year-old e

FELICIA ON FUR

(University of Wisconsin), Felicia has a flair for the dramatic, the opulent, the bizarre. And, as Executive Art Director at a brand new agency, she's just landed the perfect job for







counts for the Youth Market only. Felicia's agency has a strict rule about hiring anyone over twenty-five (which lets us out) because, in her words, "You have to be a teeny







Depper (almost) in order to establish a direct link with their desires, needs, dreams,"

By appealing to a youth market, of course!







Both Sides of the Napalm Issue... And the Right to Recruit on Campus

EDITOR'S NOTE: In recent months the name Dow Chemical has become synonymous with the Vietnam war, napaim and campus recruiting. There have been bitter distribes and stingling accusations hurfed at this monolithic corporation which, despite numerous and often violent outbursts, goes about its own business, a mirror of cool indifference apparently deflecting the barbs. In order to gain insight into the controversy and to allow for a trank and open discussion, ROGUE invited spokesmen from both parties to meet and voice their

Dean Wakefield, Eastern Public Relations Manager for Dow Chemical has appeared on more than a dozen college campuses, discussing his company's position with both radical and reasonable groups.

Ted Gottfried, successful writer who claims no allegione to any particular group, has been active in various anti-war and civil rights marches, among them, the march on the Pentagon, the Meredith March in Mississippi and was arrested for his activities in New Yorks Whitehell Street demonstration. He covered the Chicago Democratic Convention/riot for a major magazine.

ROGUE: I would like to open by reading an article written for the Wall Street Journal by Ted Doan, current president of the Dow Chemical Company. Mr. Doan said, in part: "Basically, the debate over Vietnam, as long as it remains peaceful and honest debate, is a healthy thing. And many of the questions being asked are pertinent questions which business must ask itself. Business should and must be willing to discuss some of these questions with the campus and intellectual community which has raised them. Discuss them, not in the emotional atmosphere of demonstrations and confrontations, but under conditions which will allow a true dialogue." On that basis, gentlemen, ROGUE would like to discuss two important issues which, again and again, have placed the Dow Chemical Company in, to put it mildly, an unfavorable light: (1) the use of napalm (which is supplied in major proportions by Dow Chemical) in Vietnam and (2) Dow Chemical's right to recruit on Campus. Ted, would you care to begin?

TED: Men laps which was upposed to have been of serviced to the season of warnaps when is need to the least serviced in the season of the least serviced in the serviced serviced to the season of t

the Visicong, and we find out later that the accuracy has been off—or the wind has shifted and the napalm has swept over areas where it was never intended. Just recently eight American boys were killed after a napalm shift in the wind and with improper coordinates having been called in for the strike—but nevertheless, eight American boys are dead. Now, that shortble enough in itself, but the number of villagers that have been killed, maimed, wounded; the children, the women. Napalm is not a selective weapon, it kills anybody in its path. It destroys it leaves in its wake areas of land which won't grow anything for months, certages grow anything for months, certages years.

DOW: I think that napalm, as a weapon of war, is as selective as some weapons, more selective than others and less selective than still others. There can be no question that napalm kills innocent victims and kills our our troops. . just as any weapon of war does in one way or another:

TED: I would put napalm on a par with poison gas, germ warfare ... as opposed to conventional weapons such as artillery. Another thing about napalm is, it doesn't just kill people, it also kills off a whole way of life in Vietnam. Vietnam has a particular agrarian and village way of life which napalm, more than any other single weapon, is calculated to destroy. To a Vietnamese, his land, his property means more than just a place to grow things or a place to live. It's the place where his religion is founded; it's the place where his ancestors are buried, where his family structure is actually rooted and we literally uproot this. We uproot the village itself, we uproot the vegetation. They can no longer grow things there. All of this is done with napalm. When a napalm strike is called. the idea is to level off the area; to burn it out. That's why it's more of a horrendous weapon. It would take a great amount of conventional artillery to serve the purpose that napalm serves in terms of wiping out an area.

DOW: One of the most common questions I'm asked about napalm is: What possible civilian use could it be put to if it weren't for the fact that the entire production of it were destined for Vietnam? Well, one use is for clearing land which has not been previously under cultivation, land which can be made arable for agricultural products. I'm not at all aware, and I think it highly erroneous for Ted to say that it lays waste the land for months. even up to years. That is simply not true by my understanding of the use of napalm. True, Vietnamese villagers are uprooted, as Ted says. They are uprooted, I think he would have to agree, in many, many fashions, by the war in general and not necessarily by napalm specifically. They can easily be, and are, uprooted by the sweep of the war, no matter what the weapons, it could be bombs. it could be land mines, it could be artillery fire ... this happens in wartime. You certainly couldn't lay the entire blame for uprooting the Vietnamese citizenry at the doorstep of papelm

TED: I wonder if we could agree that napalm is certainly the most highly effective weapon in a war such as the one we're fighting. That's why it's used so much. ROGUE: It's being used by both sides, isn't it?

DOW: Oh yes, indeed. It is in fact being used by the North Vietnamese in Vietnam. Because, napalm, in and of itself, is a rather simple product. It is not difficult to



TED GOTTFRIED: "Dow Chemical is certainly in the position of the people who manufactured gas evens to kill Jews.

make. It is not chemistry, particularly, it's a blending operation.

ROGUE: Are there any other companies supplying napalm to the government?

DOW: I do not know the answer to that question. It's my understanding that there are, but I do not know that for sure.

TEO: I think there are, but Dow is the major supplier DOW. The question really comes down to whether or not napalm is being used indiscriminately and being used with the intent of wiping out sections of the Vietnamese.

civilian populace

TED: You said you thought I was wrong about rendering the land and and you used as an example, the fact that one of the peacetime uses of nanalm might be to clear. land so that it could be used for agricultural purposes Well, I frankly don't know enough about the chemistry involved, but I do know this, the ecology in Vietnam, in the Delta, is that it already is a highly arid land which is growing food products, and the effect of napalm on this land is to destroy the current crop and make it impossible to plant another for quite a while. It's a scorched earth policy, the same as was used by the Russians when retreating from the Germans in World War II They scorched the earth, well knowing that the earth could not produce until another season. And to that extent. you have destroyed the capacity of the land to produce Whether it's permanent or temporary. I wouldn't make a statement on

DOW: It is not in any sense permanent in my understanding of the fertility of the earth

TED. But you have destroyed crops and food in a land that is very short of food. DOW it is entirely possible that crops could be destroy-

ed in this process
TED. There's no doubt about it! Using napalm in the
Delta which is the breadbasket of Southeast Asia, you're

destroying the crops! ROGUE However, Ted, it does make an extreme difference whether its permanent or temporary. If crops are being destroyed through the use of napalm, not as much damage has been done as if the fand itself were destroyed. The difference between conventional bombs and napalm is that you could probably use one napalm cannister and probably get the same effect having used let's say, sixteen conventional bombs I don't know. The bomit is, the result could be achieved using both weapont is the result could be achieved using both weaponts. The probability of the probability of

TED I'm not particularly damning Dow Chemical I'm damning our governments use of napalm I'm damning our bown Chemical only to the extent it is a firm run for the benefit of its stockholders and on a profit motive. They are therefore making a profit out of what I would call indescriminate killing I can pick up the newspaper almost every day and find out where some napalm strike has gone awiry.

ROGUE But haven't conventional bombs gone awry, too? We're talking about indiscriminate killing.

TED When a bomb goes awry, it drops and kills a specific number of innocent people. When napalm goes awry it covers a much larger area.

DOW I don't know that that's necessarily true. For example, the largest napalm canister, to my knowledge, that is being used in Vietnam, is a 750-pound canister and it is a bomb in the same sense of the word as an explosive bomb is. That is, it takes a detonation on contact to sel it off and I rather think it would be as easy to miss with a conventional bomb as it would with a napalm bomb and that the heat of I fame generated in a napalm flash is tremendous, but the spread of fire as a result of napalm is probably no greater than the spread of a fire from a conventional bomb if the fire is to be wind-blown! If that's what your enidicating

TED: But you don't drop one bomb. You drop a thousand at a clip. And a thousand is not that many, really

DOW. I of course, have had occasion to do a great deal more reading on the conduct of the war than I probably would have done if it weren too the fact that Dow Chemical were involved in napalm. I have not read about any situation in which massive numbers of napalm canisters were dropped in a single strike.

TED. If depends on what you mean by massive numbers Now the strike I was referring to in which eight of our own men were killed was a strike that had been called where they responded by sending in 25 planes. If you send in 25 planes. If think we re safe in assuming that you red ropping 25 bombs, all teast, and there, right away, you have more than 15,000 pounds of napalm bombs. If Manhattan island were simply vegetation. Could probably sweep it clean.

ROGUE Ted, why is Dow Chemical being singled out? Why not other manufacturers who also supply materials in one form or another to the war effort? Why not U.S. Steel, say, or Humble Oil?

TED They should be However I would like to point out one particular reason for picking Dow Chemical. If you remember, at the end of World War II at the Nuremberg Trials, Krupp was called to account for using slave labor. Now if we go back to the Geneva Convention, we find that we banned dum dum bullets poison gas and germ warfare. but napalm was not considered because it was

is mighy not a major weapon at that time. It was used, but not in any way that would have given rise to the idea that not in any way that would have given rise to the idea that think if we were to reconvene that convention, we'd certainty outlaw napalm. I think if you are using a weapon which affects civilian populations more than it does soldier populations. You see, we're not really killing so the Vietcong with napalm, what we're doing is razing areas so the Vietcong can't hide there, and in the process we're weiping out innocent vittlages.

ROGUE: And if there are Vietcong in those villages, they're being wiped out also.

TED: That's true. I would have nothing to argue about if I could think the killing of one or two Vietcong justified the killing of a hundred innocent people.

ROGUE: You're assuming that a hundred innocent people are being killed and I don't know that statistics bear that out.

TED: I'm assuming, for instance, that the children are innocent.

BOGUE: How many children do you know statistically.

ROGUE: How many children do you know statistically have been killed by napalm?

TED: Statistically we're bringing kids who have been injured by napalm over to this country for treatment all the time.

ROGUE: Have all these children been burned by napalm specifically? Or have they...

TED: Many ROGUE: It's on record that a team of observers was sent to Vietnam

TED: Who sent them?

ROGUE: President Johnson.

TED. Because if you want to get into teams of observers we can go to the Bertrand Russell war trials, who also sent observers.

ROGUE: And how many cases were discovered by them that were burn cases due to napalm and not due to negligent use of gasoline? Villagers steel American gasoline and try to cook with it or use it as they would kerosene

TED: I think you're talking to me now about accidents and I don't think that's enough for us to even waste time talking about.

ROGUE: How do you know? Is there a noticeable difference between a napalm burn and a kerosene or gasoline burn?

DOW: To my knowledge there is no chemical way of determining.

TED: I think this is a silly argument. The villagers may lift some gasoline from the PX and have a fire and children may be burned because of that. Such incidents may happen, but they re certainly not common enough for us to consider in light of what happens with napalm.

ROGUE: I just wonder if napalm is indiscriminately killing as many villagers as everyone is saying it is. I think sometimes we're inclined to read one report through the news media and somehow let it magnify itself.

TED: The news media throughout the country pretty much supports the Veltrain war. As a matter of fact, if you really want to find out about napalim, you can't read your ordinary news media. Cocasionally you'll find one in the New York Times. I happen to think the Times does an excellent job of reporting in willing to accept the are excellent job of reporting in willing to accept the but all least once a week! I find a report which would indicate that napalim has been misused, that if has not service.



is concerned, perhaps a dozen people out of...35,000 are directly engaged in the manufacture of napalm..."

ed its purpose. It is an uncontrollable weapon

DOW. I read the Times as thoroughly and as frequently and I think film probably as geared to mentions of the word napalm as Ted is, yet I don't see it nearly as frequently as he does. I therefore wonder (a) if we're reading different editions of the New York Times or (b) reading different editions of the New York Times or ib) reading the properties of the New York Times or the Year of the Year o

ing the same edition three or four times? ROGUE: I happen to have a quote from Dr. Howard A. Rusk, Medical Editor of the New York Times in front of me which I'd like to read. In 1967, Dr. Busk gave a report from Saigon. Having been on an intensive tour of 20 Vietnamese civilian hospitals from the 17th parallel in the north to the Gulf of Siam in the south, and the facilities ranged from an isolated dispensary serving the Montagnards in the highlands, to large provincial civilian hospitals in the hottest combat areas. He said, and I quote: To many Americans, Vietnam is a distant and devastated country, filled with children who have been burned by American napalm bombs. This picture simply is not true These are Dr. Rusk's words. The very nature of the fighting in Vietnam has made civilian casualties inevitable. From the beginning of the struggle, the Vietcong have continuously used terror tactics against civilians and as the military activities have become intensified the Vietcong have deliberately wiped out villages and mined busy roads. More and more civilians have been inadvertently caught in the crossfire, despite the very stringent precautions taken by the United States and allied forces. Not even partial statistics on the number of civilian casualties were available until last November when the first nationwide hospital survey was held. Monthly surveys since indicate that nationwide, approximately 15 per cent of all hospital admissions are war casualties. The remaining 85 per cent are for disease and accidents Certainly there are burned children and adults in Vietnam. This writer (Rusk) personally saw every burn case in the 20 hospitals he visited Among them was not a single case of burns due to napalm and but two from phosporous shells. There have been cases of severe burns from napalm, but the numbers are not large in

comparison to burns due to accidents. Of the scores of American physicians queried, many had not seen a single case of burns due to napalm and others had seen but a single case. For every case of burns resulting from war, there are scores of cases of burns resulting from gasoline. End of quote. This is what I was referring to before about civilians pilfering gasoline, trying to cook with it, etc. Accidents are caused by stoves exploding.

TED: I think you're overstating that tremendously POGUE: I'm merely quoting Dr. Howard Rusk in the

New York Times. You said you'd accept reports from the Times.

TED: Well, I'd have to know several things about Dr. Rusk. For instance, how long was he in Vietnam? What was he allowed to see? A newsman who goes over to cover Vietnam may be there for a year or two. If he's doing his job right, he's got to see a lot that he's not supposed to see. My point is that if you get an observer who's going over there who's being taken on a cook's tour by the military over there, what you end up with is an observer in the categroy of George Romney who came back and finally admitted he'd been brainwashed. And I think he probably was brainwashed

DOW: Ted, Dow is definitely not operating in a vacuum here. We're not prepared to take Dr. Howard Rusk as the final authority any more than we're prepared to take Ramparts magazine as the final authority. What's taking place here, the use of napalm, the incidents of injuries, of casualties caused by napalm-we're certain the truth lies somewhere between there. We have to examine the end of truer reports of well over a hundred physicians and surgeons who went as volunteers to Vietnam under a program sponsored by the American Medical Association. We were unable to find more than two mentions of doctors who had, in the course of 60-day tours, personally seen Vietnamese who had been burned by napalm. On comparison it later became obvious that these two physicians had seen the same napalm burn in the same hospital at the same time.

TED: A recent NBC report did a ten-or fifteen-minute bit on some 23 children who had been brought over to this country to Mt. Sinai Hospital for treatment of napalm burns, for plastic surgery, as a matter of fact. My supposition would be that these were the worst cases that could not be treated in Vietnam because they didn't have the facilities. If we are made aware of 23 cases here, it's a good guess that there were many more there.

ROGUE: Ted, you mentioned Krupp and the Nuremberg Trials earlier. Were you equating the manufacturers of ovens, let's say, for the killing of Jews with Dow Chemical who supplies napalm to kill specifically the enemy? TED: I would make that equation. I don't suppose you can make it legally, but at some point in the future you may be able to. The Vietnam war is both illegal and immoral, and those who collaborate with its being fought are in the positions of 'good Germans' (they're doing what they're told to do). Yes, I would say Dow Chemical is certainly in the position of the people who manufactured gas ovens to kill Jews for the Germans, well knowing what the ovens were going to be used for. Now Dow Chemical well knows what the effects of napalm are.

DOW: We're talking about manufacturers in a country who are producing an item which is without question for use in a planned genocide on a captive, helpless people under a dubiously constituted government. I can't see the parallel between that and the production of a weapon used in direct confrontation warfare by a government waging a war when that government is still a representative government. Dow Chemical is willing to stand judgment for having believed its government to be a duly constituted government, acting in a fashion totally

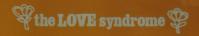
consistent with its form of government TED: You're on shaky ground if you want to talk about the German government under Hitler being dubiously constituted. One of Hitler's most paranoid outlooks was the insistence that his government be a legally elected government ... and it was. Its involvement in war, since it declared war on various nations which it fought, was much more legal than our involvement in Vietnam. The legality of our involvement is in direct contradiction to all the ground rules which this country has laid down. We are not at war technically. War has never been declared. Initially, our men were sent over there to observe. to help train. Now they're actually fighting. At no point in any of this were the duly elected representatives of the American people consulted. Dow Chemical has chosen to go along with a government which is waging war illegally. This makes them as culpable as the government itself

DOW: You're choosing your illegalities, Ted, and deciding which of them you find to your choice. You raised the issue of ex post facto legality when you talked about the possibility that some court of jurisprudence in the future will consider some future Nuremberg, and I think that's a rather far-fetched possibility. I think I used the term 'dubious legality' in very much the same sense that you used the term 'illegality' in the context of the Vietnam war. I think neither of us can have it both ways ROGUE: Ted what's happening on campus? What's the

hue and cry about and what does it have to do with Dow Chemical and its attempts to recruit?

TED: Well, you just opened a can of worms there. The campuses, for the most part, are run by boards of trustees with very little participation by either faculty or students. The big cry the students are raising has to do with lack of participation in formulating non-academic policy. Take Columbia as an example; when studies were made after much of the hullabaloo was over, they found that the students had a legitimate beef. Now, if the students are to consider the university theirs simply by virtue of being registered there, and if this is to be run democratically, they have the right to say who shall and who shall not come on campus to recruit. The students are saying that the Vietnam war, indeed our whole foreign policy. is misguided, if not actually evil. Therefore they don't want to cooperate with this. They consider it a matter of conscience to fight the war effort. Barring Dow Chemical from campus is their way of doing it. Now that's one thing. Another thing is the whole idea of how our draft is run in this country and how it works. Presumably, a graduate student who is recruited by Dow Chemical immediately has a deferment because he's engaged in an essential industry

DOW: I don't think it's correct to say it's an automatic deferment, that employment at Dow is classified as essential employment. As a matter of fact, insofar as napalm is concerned, perhaps a dozen people out of some 35,000 employed by Dow in this country are directly engaged in the manufacture of napalm.









ed I would be called Douce (sweet) except my mother said you cannot call a baby Douce, you must call her by a Christian name. But she is too sweet, he said, she must be called Douce. You cannot go around calling a baby Douce, my mother insisted, you must give her another name!

"All right, we'll call her Irma la Douce, he said





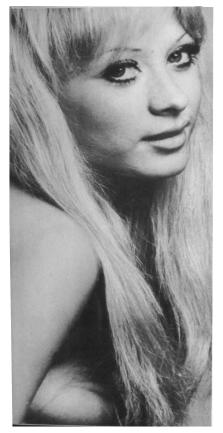
La Douce











óther fume

What? Call my baby a streetwalker? Never!

To which my father said. It was only a play, a musical, what's the difference she was sweet, wasn't she? This baby is sweet, too. She shall be called bouce.

No. I have it, my mother then told my father, she shall be called Michelle

Why Michelle? my father asked Because that was my moth-

er's name!
My father gave in, but only
if i could be christened Michelle
la Douce. My mother relented
She was just so happy it wasn't

Irma"
Douce's father is a vintner in the Rhone Valley "My father is like the wines he bottles. Douce went on "He is big and strong and unpretentious, the wine that goes with a loaf of bread and thou

In which case. Douce, you must be the thou of Omars poem You are in ours!







ONE SUMMER DAY

The rules of war, the law of the jungle, the pact between the hunter and the hunted all lead to the inevitable: Kill or be killed! What's a poor pacifist to do? /by Herbert Leslie Greene

oldar hit the road early, his satchel in one hand and the thumb of the other lifted high in the clear, warm morning air. He walked for an hour genially cursing the cars that whooshed past him over the highway and was just beginning to curse seriously when the tan station wagon pulled over. He trotted up to it and the first thing he saw was a mane of gleaming, red hair falling over bare white shoulders. Then he saw her face, smooth; white teeth flashing, pointed sun glasses. Beyond her, in the driver's seat, a heavy, bronzed man of middle age and hearty humor. "You'll fry your brains out there, sonny," he laughed.

"Would I be out here if I had brains?" Soldar replied and he was half in the wagon before the big man had a chance to say "Hop in." He slid into the back seat, noting at once how pleasantly fragrant the interior of that vehicle was and how that sweet, petite woman seemed to fill it, all of it.

The big man was extremely amiable; everything he said seemed to have a laugh just behind it and often it spilled out, a deep, rocking kind of laugh. He said his name was Haggity and the woman's. Lucille. She was his wife. They were on their way down the coast to spend a weekend on their cabin cruiser out at sea where everything was good and empty and there wasn't a million noses stuck up your rear end.

He laughed as he said that and his wife glanced at him, smiled below her sun glasses, her teeth flashing. She leaned back comfortably in her seat, her legs drawn up under her. She wore a dark green halter and shorts, and though Soldar could not see her legs or her body, he used his imagination and it was enough to stir him. She was fine looking and her hair dropped over her shoulders and her perfume crept about the insides of

One Summer Day

the car. Soldar sat back and breathed her in and tried not to look at her because Haggity could see him in the mirror and Soldar did not want to lose the ride or the sight and smell of the

Haggity was asking him where he was heading and Soldar told him, "Up to the city, to the big peace march."

"You don't like war, huh?" Haggity asked, the constant laughter in his voice.

"I hate it." Soldar replied and then he found himself telling them all about his philosophy, his love of peace, his intense disgust with the war makers and their ghastly product; the same things he said in the bull sessions in the frat house and the bars and anyplace where there was an ear to hear him.

And Haggity said, "It's admirable as all hell not to want to hurt anybody. but it's also kind of impractical in this good old world of ours. Somebody is always ready to stick an ice-pick in your ear.

"If people are miserable brutes that's their problem. I won't join them. I refuse to participate in violence. I don't

believe in it. The woman turned her head then and he could feel the force of her gaze right through the tinted lenses of her glasses. "What do you believe in?" she asked, and her voice held laughter also,

but a distinctly subtler kind. Soldar swallowed and tried to keep his voice level as he said, "I believe in love." The woman chuckled and turn-

ed again to the road.

"You're a pretty sensible lad," Haggity said. "But I still think your ideals are a little too soft. If it was your life or the other guy's you would start chopping just like the rest of us and you'd

probably enjoy it like the rest of us." "No," Soldar stated, "I could not hurt another human being."

the pedal. The wagon leaped forward, surging over the highway under the hot

They stopped soon afterwards for hamburgers. In the cool dimness of the restaurant. Soldar saw that his imagination had functioned accurately. Lucille was all he thought her to be, made with rich, lush, perfect curves. Perfect as only a perfect little woman could possess, where another few pounds more or less might ruin everything. She swung along beside her husband with the sensual, instinctive certainty of a proud cat, with her hair flowing despite the heat and her skin gleaming taut. Soldar found it difficult to keep his eves or his mind off her and often during the conversation over the food he verbally fumbled and twisted and was certain that at any moment Haggity would cease his laughing. But Haggity did not. He laughed and continued to laugh as though all were well in his world and could never be otherwise.

Then they were on the road again and Haggity was telling Soldar about the boat, the trim, sweet little craft that was their pride and joy, "Spare a few minutes and take a look at her.

There'll always be a peace march. It was not the boat that made Soldar agree, it was his reluctance to leave the vibrant aura of this woman. He was drawn to her like a school boy without logic or reason. He simply wanted to

be near her a while longer. Keeping up a running barrage of boisterous chatter, Haggity drove with light hands into the heat of midday, the car skimming smoothly over the asphalt until, without warning, he swung off the highway and down a side road. Ahead of them the sea lay like sparkling blue glass and the smell of salt water. sharp and exhilerating, seeped into the station wagon, into the heady perfume which Soldar was beginning to breathe and need as he did oxygen. They bounced down a gradually sloping hill sand beach and a couple of piers jutting into the water. Roped to the timber were clusters of sleek cruisers bobbing hypnotically in the easy tide.

Ours is that sweet, blue baby near the end," Haggity grinned, anticipation causing him to squirm like a big, eager hound. Then he told Soldar to crouch down in the back seat so the marina guard would not see him. "They got some tight rules, you understand. We have to sneak you on board."

"Look," Soldar said. "Is it really worth the trouble to you, just to look your boat over? I won't be staying long, actually. I have to be in the city tonight. We march first thing in the morning . . .

"No trouble," Haggity assured him. "Hell. man, it's fun. I love to pull the wool over the eyes of the old fool who runs this place. A real nazi."

Soldar shrugged and got down out of sight. After a few minutes he felt the car lurch to a stop and heard Haggity whisper, "Okay, lad. Nobody around. Come on out," Soldar had no chance to fully appraise the gentle structuring of the craft. He was hurried on board and down into the cabin. "Can't let nobody spot you, lad." Haggity chuckled from behind and then let loose a huge crow of intense satisfaction.

It was the last sound Soldar heard before something smashed into his skull and he dropped into a vat of pitching,

brutal blackness. When he finally opened his eyes and suffered through the first moments of awakening agony, his other senses began to throb and slowly inform him of mysterious and disquieting facts. First. he was still aboard the boat and the boat was moving. Second, and this was the most immediate and disturbing discovery of all, he was tied, tightly and securely, in one of the bunks. Without considering his predicament further he gave out a single yell which adequately conveyed the floundering inside his sorely used skull; that which begged for understanding in this suddenly per-

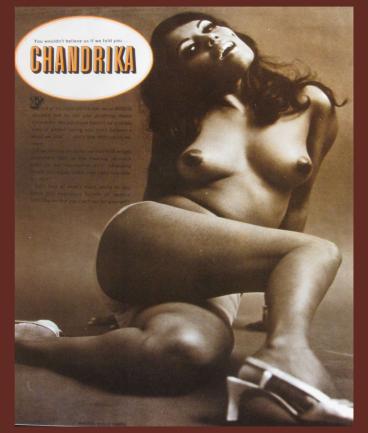
ceived clenched new world. Soon the cabin door swung in and the woman appeared. She was barefoot, now, and seemed smaller still, but no less alluring. She still wore the shorts and halter but a green scarf had been added to bind up her thick red hair. She entered, closed the door behind her and came to stand beside him, observing his difficulty with a casual smile. "I wouldn't make too much noise if I were you," she told him pleasantly. "He might come down and belt you some more.

"What is this, Lucille?" he asked, struggling to sit up in the ropes that held him. "What is happening here?"

The smell and appearance of her was as consuming as ever and she was so Continued on Page 25

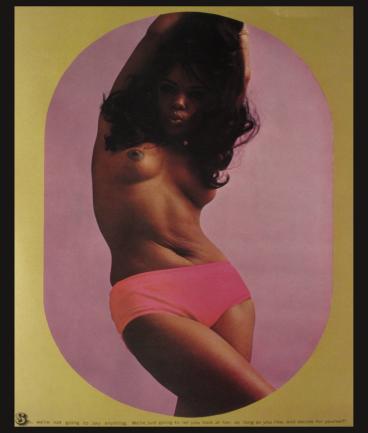


"I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY WIFE - SHE CAME AS EVE."









One summer Day

commence notive age.

Cose to him now. The smile still touching her generous mouth, she reached could be to the place on his head where he had been struck. She caresed the wound and then began to thread her fingers through his hair, all the while smiling and locking into his eyes with her own eyes, warm and probine.

"What is happening. Lucille?" he asked, again, this time in a voice which, despite his fear and pain, was filled with a responsive quivering to her touch.

She shushed him softly. "Shhh." and her lips retained the shape of the sound and she kissed him gently on his dry mouth...and then it was not gentle. She slowly put her arms around his neck, as though savoring every instant of the contact of their flesh, and kissed his marder, harder until his mouth was a during tongue. He strained against the ropes, feeling his insides churring delightedly, his senses throbbing to the sudden intensity of her passion

"Untie me." he croaked, wanting to hold her, to put his hands on her. "I can't," she told him. "He wouldn't like

it."
"Does he like this? Does he like you down here with me doing this? Does he like this?"

"He doesn't mind." she replied. "He's a fighter, not a lover. This is part of the deal. My part. He doesn't bother

me now. I don't bother him later."
"I don't understand..." He thrust against the ropes, feeling anger and

want of her, grouping within him. She said. "Shhh." again and then very deliberately removed the halter and the shorts and stood for a moment while he devoured the blinding nakedness of her with his eyes, as though his gazing upon her was part of it, a big part of it. She seemed to writhe under his stare, the skin of her body becoming warmer and tighter, her back arching, her solendid little breasts jutting forward, the nipples aroused as though the heat of his eves had nourished them and made them flower. Then, with her breath coming hard and the smile trembling, she moved lithely onto the bunk beside him, cooing gently to him, rubbing her naked body continually and with increasing excitement against his. She undid his clothing and she put herself upon him, squirming and moaning and crying out as her passion was slaked. He groaned against her and rose to meet her and what had been impudent dreaming a short time before became ecstatic reality and the fear was blunted and the pain and all that he knew then was her, the soft, hard, pressing, tearing, flooding presence of her, Her,

When they were done she very carefully readjusted his clothing, slid from the bunk and put on her green garments. The slow smile was back at the corners of her mouth, but now she seemed reluctant to look at him and he asked, finally, when he had his breath. "What's going to happen to me?"

She shrugged her fine, smooth shoulders and said with a trace of real regret. "I guess he'll kill you."

Later, he felt the forward motion of the boat cease. It came to a rocking halt and the anchor was dropped with a startling clamor. Then he saw Haggity again. The big man came pounding into the cabin. all the laughter still there, all the ponderous joivality. "Hiya. lad!" He untied Soldar's feet and half dragged the captive up to the deck.

The craft was anchored near an island. It was not a very big island, but the craft was not a very big island, but the shoreline was dull and rocky, and stretched back into the growth like gray veins. "That's our private preserve, lad." Haggity told him. "We found it and it's all ours. We come here occasionally and play games. And there ain't nobody to bother us. How about that?"

Soldar looked at the big man, at the bronzed toughness of him and asked. "Haggity, what the devil is this all about."

Without sacrificing a bit of his humor, Haggity slapped Soldar across the face with just enough force to jar, but not break the younger man's teeth. "I'll tell you what it's all about, lad. This is the place where I bring the cowards and the whiners and the crawlers. This is the place I make men out of them. Where I show them how things really are and what garbage they have been spilling out of themselves for so long. So you're a peaceful lad, are you? And you don't believe in violence and you wouldn't hurt a fly. Well, now you are going to see how it really is. I'm gonna show you how it really is.

He untied Soldar then, and he handed him a knife, a long, rugged hunting knife. "That's for you, lad. You get an hour's start and then I come and get you. Don't that sound like a hell of a lot of fun?"

"Mr. Haggity," Soldar said, hearing his own voice break shamefully, "This is crazy."

"No. lad. This is life. It's so damn easy to talk when you don't know any-thing. So damn easy. I was a marine. lad. A good one. For over ten years. I was a drill instructor at good old Paris Island. I saw a lot of punsies like you and I broke a lot of 'em and I made men out of a lot of 'em. They kicked

Continued on Page 38

For The Sexually Tractable Adult:



SEXUAL LOVE MAKING by Frank S. Capno, M. D.

This Explicitly Illustrated Volume

Size x, most adult makes (and more than a few females). Yet, today, homes resulted in the legislation of the control of the co

managed uniter terrory
on the DO cere more than a super. There is never to some first on the DO cere more than a super. That is the souther Final and South Final Annual Control of Southern Southern Final Annual Control of Southern Final Annual Control

Prior to Peturining the coupon better.

84 Pages Of blades Framelor Peakitimal Photographs.

More to be used than read, Dr. Caproc kneemaking pushed allate withly has you makering the postural antisiders, indercourse immorations and sixual variants which heat winds, indercourse immorations and sixual variants which heat winds, indercourse immorations, and sixual variants which heat winds the heat winds of the proceeding that the proceeding that the proceeding that the procedure of the procedure

The 64-mag section his been printed on photo-gloss stock The original photographs, of arrivalsted anatomical models, are fine-screen inhographed thereon rNOTE. These definitive photon are to lighted and composed as to missing an corporal-personal admitication and assessment manual obstantly, however, they are intereded only for adfi-nativaobstantly, however, they are intereded only for adfi-nativa-

STULL LOTINATION replaces to only the bodopy of male franks serial apparatus, but also the areast provincy of male franks serial apparatus, but also the areast provincy of male franks of the province of the

In actual periodecture profit field beneditive our within contractive contractive profit field beneditive our within periodecture of the periodecture of the periodecture of the highest materials because the periodecture of the periodecture of the periodecture of the periodecture of the periodecture of the periodecture of peri

TO Richiso Publishers, Inc., 35 March Ave., New York City 1981
GENTLEMEN: Send ______ copies of the RI
COVINLENCE outloon (Chelcale below) for my permanel pursuapurchase obliquition. I candon deposit in-full of \$7.50 for detools and key without or \$30.0 for manufact citylahout. If

(Peace PAINT Painty)

de constitue de la constitue d



HUSBAND AND WIFE SWAPPING. Gateway to Perversion? by R. J. Hagerman

ollow today's mate swapping . Fellow todays, male swapping. 1

The control of the ful and totally revealing book on the daring new breed of HUSBAND AND WIFE SWAPPERS, A597 - \$3

HOLLYWOOD'S SEXUAL UNDERGROUND

by Roger Jordan devolat Miner the Happenings Are: with and for each other executed in foring photos and real for each other executed in foring photos and real in Helet Romes (Organic Carening Girls in Foplas Bathing Suits: etc. Case Instoless include the wide and community. The lessalss in Epilandices and and community. The lessalss is Epilandices group, and community. The lessalss is the philandices group activisies, etc. Also included 40 names and addresses where the action is the hottest in Hottywood? Your market the action is the hottest in Hottywood? Your hot was a second or second control or the control of the control of the control of the property of the control of the control of the property of property of the property of the property of property of property of property by Roger Jordan where the action is the hottest in nonlywood and bars, to coffee houses, to casting couches and beyond this is the only detailed, intimate, unafraid expose of Hollywood's sexual underground available.

FLESH POTS & PLEASURE GIRLS-MIZU SHOBAI

by Boye DeMente by Boye DeMente
Today's Tapanese are pursuing sexual ecstasy with
fanatic dedication! Case Histories and first-person
accounts tell how they use licking, sucking, lip and
tongue caresses? Read about modern and ancient
Oriental love secrets' Origes in brothets' Sex deviations and infricate contortions as only the Japanese
know and perform them!

A324 – 33

A324 – 33

A324 – 33

SEX CULTS! by E R Linton Restless adolescents with too much money, too much time—and passions burning out of control. Now find out the incredibly inventive sex experiments and deprayed acts they perform.

AS39—S3

deprayed acts they perform. AUTO-EROTIC ACTS AND DEVICES by Victor Dodson The bold truth about masturbation in men, women — and in groups, along with the inventive artifices used to achieve stimulus or pain! Case histories include: and in groups, and an extractive stress include:
LTNN M., who describes secret group most unable
sessions with his adolescent frends: ED27-EER-010.
WOMAN who describes her masturbalory techniques
in detail ROBERT S., who copulates with a store
dummy One woman describes her special technique
of secret and an extractive secret secret secret secret
dummy One woman describes her special technique
of secret and and various secret secret secret second dummy. One woman describes her special technique on achieving, anal and vaganal stimulation at the same time? A man tell is the positions he uses for self-tellation. Other sections, mindle would be sufficiently to the self-tellation of the self-tellation. Other sections, mindle would be sufficiently as the self-tellation of tellations of the self-tellation of tellations o

ADULTERY UNLIMITED!

by Jeffery Williams Bored restless unsatisfied seastarved' Even though married these women are seeking ways and means to appears their seething desires iscover how these women turn to lesbranism, how they seduce unsus

SMALL TOWN SWAP CLUBS; SMALL TOWN WHORE TODAY; LESBIANS IN pecting males, how many dozens bands into mate swapping dozens of other topics. Dozens of graphic A949-53 TOWN WHORE TODAY; LESBIANS IN SMALL TOWNS; SEX IN A HOT ROD CLUB; many more EVERY BOOK \$3!

Send your order to: JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC., DEPT. 000 06 So. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90035

SMALL TOWN SEX . . . TODAY!

Proof that small towns are becoming

the sin centers of the country! Case

histories show how college towns

are centers of adolescent orgies'

Other small towns are riddled with homosexuality. Sections include

by Victor I Banis

THE SWINGING SET by William and Jerrye Breedlove IM SWINGING SEL by William and Jerye Breedlove Mata-wapping unlimited! This book reveals how couples are initiated into swapping ... how they recruit couples. In a post all sea games played at swapping and in larger group. Each chapter crammed with factual, Irist person Case Bistoires! Section include COTUS ANYONE? SWINGING MARRIED SWINGING MARRIED SWAPPERS ... Many more?

THE YOUNG TEMPTRESSES by Steve Harding Nubile adolescent girls as sexual aggressors with older men' These torrid Case Histories reveal how these girls seduce, what lorbidden acts they perform with their older love-slaves! Tells how some specialwith their other love-staves; tells for some prefer group sex, or lesbranism with older women! A rapidly increasing sexual phenomenon exposed as it has happened and is happening!

A325—\$3

ORAL LOVE by R. J. Hagerman

DRAL LOVE by R. J. Nagerman

The complete fact, about feithbard commonlings,

complete factor and the common of the complete factor and the complete f

Existing Today! Dozens of Secret Sex Clubs With Members The World Over SEX CLUBS UNDERGROUND by Robert Hadley

more

SEC CLUSS UNDERFORMUR on Newton Inside Market are command, Ward Clark, and William Daket water Luth. I maked to the first lone in this best water Luth. I maked to the first lone in this demands wherein Luth and the luth lone in this demands wherein Luth and the luth lone in the demands wherein Luth and the luth lone in the maked are. One club on Character water parts have maked are. One club on Character water parts have maked as the command of the luth lone luth lone parts loss that support on a hard, secretaling make parts loss that support on a hard, secretaling make parts loss that support on a hard, secretaling make parts loss that support on a hard, secretaling make parts loss that support on the parts loss that support on the parts loss that support on the luth loss of parts loss that support on parts loss that support on parts loss that parts loss t

hilarious candid trip thru a nudist colony? BARELY SPEAKING

with a revealing commentary by Henry Morgan Over 55 daing nudist photos of men and women, boys and erris n and women, boys and girly ENT POSES. A riotous revelation of sex that takes you behind the

of see that takes you behind the gates of a nuclei colony that is will see that the gate of a nuclei colony that is will see poses that will make you gap with suprise really a new insight into the world will never be publicable to the colony that the col

N . . many A955 - \$3

MEN AND THEIR BOYS by Victor J. Banis Blaring Case Histories of adolescent youths seducing older men into all manner of perverted and homoser user acts: Chapters called TWENTY BOTS A MONTH; THE CORRUPTED YOUTH; WHY FILLATIO; WHY BUG GERY... and many more!

THE BEST OF MODERN SEX From the famous MAGAZINE OF MODERN SEX - the

most vital and revealing articles and CASE HISTOR-IES. Topics include Increasing Gental Size; Deflora-tion Techniques; Aids for Potency; Prolonging Sex; Mauth-Gental Acts; many more. A577—53 12 Different Lesbians Reveal Everything

About Their Sex Habits LESBIANISM: Its Secrets and Practices

LESBAMISM: Its Secrets and Practices by min his most of the most may be full Alises that the full and the ful

ea. \$3 DON'T MISS THESE! \$3 ea.

BIZARRE SEX ACTS AND UNUSUAL BEHAVIOR Bob Michaels THE DIRTY SONG BOOK, E R. Linton 8452 VENUS IN FURS, Sacher-Masoch Classic of Masochism and Servility A201 THE FEMALE HOMOSEXUAL 4456

SEXUAL PSYCHO, Wade T. Hampton, Ph D People obsessed with strange sex

CONFESSIONS OF A HOLLYWOOD CALL GIRL. TORTURE GARDEN, Octave Mirabeau

Masterpiece of sadism, torture, agony 4202 FEMALE SEXUAL DEVIATIONS AND BIZARRE 451 MALE SEXUAL DEVIATIONS AND BIZARRE PRACTICES, Robt. Bledsoe A92

MALE HOMOSEXUAL, Kenneth Marlowe MALE AND FEMALE SEXUAL DEVIATIONS.

SEX AND THE SINGLE BED THE TRANSVESTITE AND HIS WIFE, Charles "Virginia" Prince

THE HARED TRUTH ABOUT HARRISON SINGLE AND PREGNANT, Larry Maddox

sex acts of eager young girls

4558-13

USE THIS ORDER FORM NOW! JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC., DEPT. 1G3 806 So. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif. 90035

4448

4212

A259

A453

...

Please send me the following book(s), Postpaid, listed below by their numbers. I understand there is an absolute 7-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE, I am 21 years of age or over BOOK NUMBERS:

EACH BOOK \$3. I am ordering a total of books. Total \$ I enclose \$ ______() cash () check () M.O. () C.O.D.
All C.O.D.'s must be accompanied with \$1.00 deposit. No C.O.D.'s outside of continental U.S.A.

MAME ADDRESS

CITY STATE Calif. Res. Add 5", Sales Tax - Include Your Zip Code Number for Fastest Service

710 _____

Remember him, that stand-up friend with the insouciant smile? That straight-backed buddy you could always depend on? Remember him? Well, forget him. He's gone, out of it, replaced





it was not a repressed feeling of inadequacy which led to my study of the bestselling, most authoritative, highly scholarly and medically respected sex manuals. When all the pages have been turned, it is my duty to inform you, it's obvious there is a plot underway to emasculate the bedroom!

Take your penis, for example. You probably never knew how useless it really is. Now-a-days it is just one instrument which creates sensation in the female. Its greatest value is as mental stimulation and an organ of reproduction. It is not necessary for her sexual pleasure... That castrating comment comes from a paperback sex manual purporting to describe the modern ways of doing what used to come naturally. The same authors offer more advice to cut still deener into the male groin. Although some men do not care for such a position in intercourse, it should make little difference to a truly competent

lover. After all, his emotions are the less important of the two.

There are something like 50 sex manuals on the shelves of drugstores, bookstores, libraries and doctors' officeseverywhere but on the shelves of brothels! As more and more people grow up less and less secure about matters pertaining to sex and love, publishers are raking in plenty of sales. One M.D.'s offering on the subject has sold over 1/2-million copies and a husband-wife team of doctors added up 2/3-million sales. A British M.D. offered his advice 20 years ago and was arrested for doing so, but over the years 3-million copies of his sex manual have eased the pain of his humiliation. Even though it's now dated, the publisher of that tract keeps it widely circulated in hardcover and paperback.

paperoack.
The ending may not always come out happy, but the covers on sex manuals begin with a bang. A practical guide-book... a modern manual... how to achieve sex happiness... the marriage art... istep-by-step guide to sexual joy... the way to a more rewarding sex life...

Just the title of these alleged sex manuals is enough to make them suspect. Authors and publishers still bitherly ignore the fact that sex is not something learned only the night after some preacher says the magic words. Problems of MARRIED love. Sex happiness in MARRIED at MARRIAGE... The MARRIAGE Manual.

Even though the majority of sex manuals do readily point out that sexmanuals do readily point out that sexwedding bells, the presses roll merrily on grinding out inadequate "marriage manuals," training future inadequates in the fine art of sexual inadequates.

Imagine what a young woman is going to think of her man-and man for that matter, think of his woman-after reading this gem of wisdom on the marital arts: If a woman works diligently to be available, she will find, eventually, that the feminine role can prove satisfying even if desire and passion are absent. The book's title is as outmoded as its advice, yet over two million copies have decorated bedroom tables. More feminine advice from the same authordoctor: Sex is so important that a woman should give it the same energy she exerts on cooking and cleaning and other household chores. Any woman following that line will soon find her husband sending out for sex like he can send out for chinese food!

Any psychologist who took the time to analyze the sex-lives of sex manual authors would probably come up with something like old Sigmund Freud believed years ago: "People," Sigmund said, "like to get into jobs doing things they are least suited for!"

Even though the authors of a majority of sex manuals are men-males, at least - the man's role is continuously put down. A man should understand in at least a very general way the sexual equipment and attitudes of his wife so he will not offend her by his ignorant blundering. Thanks for the confidence, fellow! To prevent such ignorant blundering, however, a man need only read further in the exciting world of sex manuals where he will find a diagram of the female working mechanisms and the advice that a man should study the drawing so on his wedding night he can compare his wife's genitals with the diagram in his sex manual. Turn the lights on again, honey, I forgot what the drawing looks like!

A husband ought to put his heart in sex or their relationship is doomed to be unsatisfactory. The M.D.-writer makes nary a mention of the feminine heart. He is so busy trying to lay the seat of sexual maladjustment on only the hairy chests, in his critiques. "doc" seems to have overlooked the beguiling-ly curved chests of the other half of these sexual oursuits.

Subconsciously, how inadequate do you think the author felt when he turned out such juicy lines as these? At the male's sexual CLIMAX. And on the tery next page he talks about the female's ULTIMATE CLIMAX of sexual excitement.

When that same climactic doctor discusses varied positions, the freest and hottest part of most sex manuals, he doesn't miss a chance to mention on every page a way to hold back the man's sexual role, assuming, evidently, that doing so will more readily let the feminine partner reach her climax. He reach es his own premature climax, however, by recommending a technique guaranteed to tickle somebody! During the earlier phases of intercourse a husband should keep one finger busy stimulating the clitoris and the other hand busy stimulating the breasts and buttocks. What about the toes, doctor, what should I be doing with my feet?

Rest, my son, rest. Once the man has inserted his penis fully into his wife's

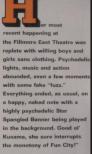
KEEP YOUR EVE ON KUSAMA Rogue Goes to



















ORGY AT SAN BACCO



n the village of San Giuseppe there were two statues. One, in front of the church, was of Saint Joseph, or Giuseppe. Facing it from the center of the

piazza and disporting himself ribaldly in a fountain, was of the pagan god of wine and debauchery, Bacchus, or Bacco.

The priest, Father Fabrini, hated the lewd figure which leered at him whenever he opened the church doors, and he often disclosed this in his sermons. "A disgrace to our patron!" he would rant. "There is not room here for both statues."

But Bacco had always been there so far as the Italians knew, and they were not a people to disturb tradition.

The paesani were disappointed in the priest anyhow. The vines on the mountain terraces were withering under a long drought. And on the vines depended the survival of the village. So what did the priest do to help? He told them to pray to Saint Joseph for a miracle. They were desperate.









ing cord size) original and unrelouched on glossy paper every pose sharp and clear every position revealed in detail. As no glossy paper every pose snerp and clear every position revealed in detail as you like them Sent in sealed envelope. No sem pless no checks no C.O.D. orde's Rush 1 30 cash or Money Order, for complete set TAMAR 3 Orchard St. Dept. 60 NY 3 NY





FULL NUDE WOMEN-42+ IN THE A Sample Film \$1.00 - - Stills \$1.00 BAIA Dept 955 Box 1581 Burbank Calif 91505



MELODY BJ BAKER, 1-3 Beekman St., H.Y., N.Y. 10038

A black cloud of much promise formed around the twin peaks above them. When this first happened, some of the women tried to kiss the feet of Father Fabrini. But though the cloud staved there, the rain never came, and the paesani began to grumble and to curse the priest as an incompetent.

On the terraces the strong sun slanted in from the west and continued to blister the vines

Father Fabrini prayed for something to happen.

Into the piazza during the siesta hours of an afternoon in 1946 came a drunken American soldier. He rolled off the back of Gino Niccola's oxcart, a fat slob of a man with veins in his puffed cheeks, his private's uniform soiled and stained with spilled drink. He held a strangle-hold on the necks of two open bottles of cognac, and he sang loudly and blusteringly of his identity.

"Oh, my name is Joe Backus, I come from West Texas

Oh, I worked in a whorehouse there!" He punctuated his refrain with a swig from each bottle

The villagers nearest the piazza were awakened, and looked through their shutters. Only those who had been conscripted into Il Duce's army had ever seen an American soldier

The war had missed San Giuseppe two years before, except for a handful of Germans who had arrived in a hurry. stayed less than a week, then fled as news of the American advance trickled in. But the Americans never came to the village. They by-passed it on their way up the valley below.

When the paesani heard the American in the piazza, some of them thought another war had started, or that the old one had never ended. They listened sleepily to the argument between Gino and the soldier, and were about to return to their beds when suddenly the soldier tossed an empty bottle into the fountain, drew a fistful of currency from his jacket and shoved it into Gino's face. Gino grabbed the lire in both hands, and his voice changed from protest to fawning gratitude.

The sight of the money drove all sleepiness from the paesani. They pulled on their pants and went forth to deal with the stranger. At first, as they approached him, they were filled with anger that this drunken American should have all that lire and they should have none. But as they reached his side, he finished off the second bottle of cognac, threw the empty against the sprawling figure of Bacchus, and invited them all to join him for a drink at the tavern.

Gino's enthusiasm swaved them. "Ah. che bruto!" Gino said. "What a great slob of a man! He seizes the bitter grapes of life and wrings from them sweet juices!" Gino kept squeezing the handful of currency in his pocket.

"And we," said one of the paesani. "waste our days in slavery on the side of this accursed mountain. And so they followed the soldier to

Lupo's tavern where he pounded his pudgy fist upon the bar and ordered drinks for everyone. He gurgled down more cognac himself, then burst again into sone.

"Oh, my name is Joe Backus, I come from West Texas.

Oh. I pimped in a whorehouse there!" Sergio, who had been a conscript. translated this for the paesani, and they laughed, although they had winced

at the tune of it. Sergio looked at the division patch on the shoulder of the soldier's dirty uniform. It was the head of a red bull. "Did you fight in North Africa, soldato?"

"No." the soldier said. "I went in at Salerno." "I was in North Africa," Sergio said. He thought for a while, then said. "But

if you went in at Salerno, why are you still in the army, soldato?" "Bad time," the soldier said, "I done

a lot of bad time in the stockade at Pisa. He sang again.

"In my mind, up at Pisa, I laid Mona Lisa

And that's what makes her smile!" Bad time?" Sergio said.

'Plenty bad," the soldier said, "But now I'm out for a good time to make up for it Sergio interpreted this for the others.

Ahhh!" said one of them. "And with such wealth, why not?

Where did you get so much money?" Sergio said.

"On the black market," the soldier said, "Did you think I robbed an Army payroll?

Sergio pondered this. "Yes." he said. The American laughed and slapped his shoulder. "Then all the more reason to enjoy it while I can, hey? A full week if I'm lucky. By then the M.P.'s will catch up with me. So I want much coenac and many signorine. Capisco?

"Sure, Joe, sure," Sergio said, "I'll go get my young sister for you."

That's the stuff! Sergio took off at a run for the house

of a fat old widow, Rosa, who would entertain men for money. And what brings you to San Giuser-

pe?" one of them said 'Are you stupid?" said another. "He

comes here to hide. And we will hide you well, soldato. You need fear no one. The soldier laughed and ordered

more drink for all of them "Until my money runs out, hey? But that's all right. When it does, I'll run." He stag-Continued on Page 53

(S)...

Permany may not be the most prolific of film-makers, but when she sets her mind to it, she comes up with a real corher. Wenn es Nacht wird auf der Resperbahn is her latest hat effort (When it is Growing Bark on the Resperbahn) and there is every reason to believe that this may be the best of an exceptional lot.

The text, for one of the few times in sexexploitation film history, isn't too badin fact, it is pretty good. Basically it deals with Danny Sonntag (which just happens to mean Sunday; how obvious can you get?) who, as a mild-mannered reporter, infiltrates a narcotics ring and winds up discovering a teenage prostitution ring on the side. Naturally, when he tries to report this to his superiors, he discovers, also, that his boss doesn't want to make any waves because the head of the narcotics/ prostitution ring is the son of a very influential, wealthy man who just happens to have a controlling interest in the newspaper . . . plus a finger in the current politi-



cal pie. Needless to say, there's a crooked police commissioner in the middle.



FRAULEINS UBER ALLES



ILLIE GUADAN T MODING POLICIES











you know that part of it is going to end up all right for all the good people concerned . . and there are some goodles! Like Gabrielle Sharon, for instance, a sloe-eyed, raven-haired beauty who will bring you to the brink of apoplexy. She and Tanja Gruber, a blonde will-o'the-wisp who can also upset your Adam's applicart with one blink of her blue eyes, are only two of the lovable lovelies who are putupon to service this house of fill repute.

It's really a film for the entire family providing your family digs a little whipping scene now and then, an occasional rape or two, tasty young things with dirty old men, and has a voyeuristic view of life. There's enough here for everybody.

eeperbahn, by the way, is one of the roughest sections of the Hamburg waterfront. Sailors, merchant marines, stevedores and sundry other similar clientele linhabit the many gauche, gaudy, dives that line its dim-ilt streets. Old Danny Sunday has his work cut out for him.

The film had to go far-out to be anywhere near realistic in this setting. Give the Germans an "A" for effort. They damn near went overboard!



One Summer Day

Continued from Page 25

me out of the Corps because the pansies' mothers began to slobber and all the vellow bellied politicians got scared and started to holler for my hide, because the Corps wasn't the same anymore, because the cowards were running it now. So they kicked me out. but I don't hold that against the Corps. I hold that against you and your kind who are turning this country into a sheep farm. So I keep on doing my little share of the work. I gather up a coward every so often and I bring him out here and I let him loose on that island. Then I come after him and if he's man enough, he'll make it. If he ain't, then he stays there and who the hell will miss him?"

"This is crazy," Soldar said again. Beyond the bulk of Haggity he could see Lucille sprawled atop the cabin in the sun. She was naked again, her body oiled sleek. She gave herself to the radiating heat as she gave herself to Soldar, with a squirming need, oblivious of all but that need. "Let me go," he said to Haggity, feeling himself breaking inside, feeling as though it were all some kind of dream, all so unreal. All but the fear.

With a joyful yelp Haggity showed him off the deck into the waist deep water. Soldar stood trembling and soaking, the knife in his hand, hanjing from his fingers like some repulsive growth. 'One hour. Iad.' Haggity called to him. 'You better get going. That island ain't too bigs ou see your head. Don't make it too easy. 'Then he picked up a large doubtle-barrelled shotgun and laid it roguishly across one of his massive shoulders.

Soldar turned and slogged over the sand into the brush. By the time he reached the first sodden, most of his fested shade, his wind, most of his



"AHA, A STOWAWAY!"

strength and all his courage was gone. He stumbled along, his breath coming in convulsive gasps. He cried and moaned aloud and tried to tell himself how incredible it all was, that he could not be here and this could not be happening. But it was; the scraping, cutting branches told him it was: the biting bugs and the brutal pressure on his body of running and searching for ... what? For what? It was happening and to him, to Soldar the indoor tactician and philosophizer who always knew what was happening and where it was at: who was always so sure of his own way and the way of the world. And now he was running for his life on a stinking, deserted little island at the mercy of a maniac with a shotgun which even Soldar, with his instinctive disinterest in the exotics of firearms, knew

could blow a man in half. He ran until he could not see the water or hear it on the beach. The only sounds then were the cracking and crushing of the shrubbery under his feet, the constant whine of innects and his own tortured breathing. He work (fully III) could distart him and reason with him: if I could do any number of logical things. There doesn't have to be death. We're men. There doesn't have to be death.

mave to be death.

But then he thought seriously of the two back there, of the big man and the way his face looked and his voice sounded when he spoke of his beliefs and his hates, and his write who gave herself under his very nose to those with the shadow of down across them. They were both sick, sick, and the certain realization of this took, whatever steam left in him, out of him and he follows and wept with dry wrack into him and or crawled over him and an arrival and the state of the state

and kill, he told himself hysterically, fin a civilized man, But then he thought; I can die. A civilized man caid. And he lay there while the weariness swept over him and threatened to drag him down into sleep and he knew he could sleep because, after all that he knew, all that he left, still he could not believe totally in the idea of his end. He began to seculule himself in the gulles of hypothesis the image of lesson height raught him. Such thoughts impressed him and he lifted his face with new hope.

And then he saw the hand. At first it appeared to be some grotesque kind of growth sprouting up, but then he crept forward cautiously and saw that it was very definitely a hand sticking out of the sands soil, a hand, bug-ridden and rotted, stiff and molding. With

Continued on Page 68

NANCY

WITH NO SMILING EACE..!





"The way I see it," English-born Nancy Gates explained, "Mona Lisa got tremendous recognition with barely a half smile. Now that's for me! If I could get half, or even onefourth the attention she got, with the smile I give, well then, I'm on my way " On her way is toward a brighter and more productive acting career. Thus far, Nancy has appeared in several West End productions in London that received critical acclaim, but lacked public support. "We closed in one week!" is the terse way she put it "For once the critics liked it, but the audience wouldn't come. Don't ask me. why It was a very good play with very good actors in it. Really, I just don't know what to give them anymore, you know? The audience, I mean." Chin up, Nancy. You just keep wearing that half smile and you'll get more attention than even you bargained for

NANCY

















Brenda Rhyme is a pert, pixlesh 20-year-old with a definite flair for mischief. She II try practically anything once, for no reason, just for kicks. Cause I get a kick out of it, she says.
Like writing silly poetry. One silly sample goes like this:

Rub-a-dub-dub
I m alone in my tub
Looking for someone who
Might have the knack
For scrubbing my back;
Could that someone be you?
Well; could it?

view prom

or whole library! (It was only by the most fortuitous of accidents that it was discovered in a dusty little volume perched high and obscurely on the shelf of a local used book store.)

The implications here, it would seem are all too clear. Whether through sloth, snobbery or puritanical squeamishness, scholars have been curiously derelict in the matter of expounding upon the sanitary customs and hygieric arrange-sanitary customs and hygieric arrange archeologists and etymologists may sing the technologists and etymologists may sing the technologist glory and semantic romance of Roman ceramic sewer pipe, but

Where is the Toynbee who records that Eglon, an ancient Moabite king, so enjoyed the delights of his privy that he commonly held council there—and was, in fact, fatally knifed while so ensconed?

In what journal of paleontology will you find it noted that some unknown genius of Minos, a good 2800 years before Christ, developed a crude but effective forerunner of the venerable Mr. Crapper's device?

And in what etymological dictionary will you read that our word toilet comes from the French toile, meaning "cloth," which in turn comes from the Latin tein, meaning web—which latter may have been applied to a set of straps used to support the human backside for obvious purposes?

Tis a pity if not, as we shall later see, a fragedy that the scholars have been ear at ragedy that the scholars have been so closeted, as it were, on these matters, the fraged that rich fund of literature which not literature which mally attends the historical struggle of any great technology. And, if you'll for-signite the expression, to what end'T ruth, as they say, will out. In fact, to some decree it has

degree it has. History, despite the shirking of its scribes and scrutineers, is fairly studied with incidents and footnotes having to do with the use and development of biffer. The aforementioned pity, nonetheckes, lies in the fact that we must peak facilities and the strength of speak, facilities and that we must preat moral lesson, what great insights, what great decode of villating and hervisum might have been revealed by the fulls fleshed-out tales (soury) at which the's hint. Thus have we been deprived of a truly commodious look at the past. Charles of Spain, the Holy Roman

Emperor, for example, is said to have been born in a priv. If true, one cannot help speculating upon matters of maternal IO and, consequently, upon the genetic suitability of Charles to wear the crown. (See, oh, historians, how you have failed us?)

"Le Grand Monarque." Louis XIV.

"Le Grand Monarque." Louis XIV.

for still a further example, often held court while seated upon, not the throne, but the equivalent of the royal commode. With this fact, immediate doubts concerning royal literacy arise. In the normal course of events, His Majesty surely would have read of the fate of Eglon. Unless, of course, he could not read at all!

read at all!
England's Henry the IV similarly enjoyed company while occupied with his tools. But here is would seem, we have the seem of the property of the property of the protein matter, which was a seem of the Moabite's untimely demice. Henry believable of the Moabite's untimely demice. Henry believable of the Moabite's untimely demice. Henry believable of the work of the property of the prop





ne of the first flush toilets in history made its appearance in London early in the 19th century. It was invented, auspiciously enough, by one John Crapper.

Aside from providing a rather strong clue to the origin of certain euphemisms applied to that most functional of monuments to human hygiene, the foregoing item is significant in yet another way you'll play hell trying to find it listed in any historical reference, encyclopedia

PAR PORGELAIN HEAD

their privies. (Which should immediately inspire any lexicographer worthy of his fly-page to thoroughly research the very strong possibility that our word hodyguard should actually be potty-

guard.) Yet another foul calamity visited death en masse upon a whole group of noblemen in Erfurt, Germany, in 1183and while not strictly related to commodes and such, it was nonetheless a consequence of what one might still call an objet d'sanitaire. On the particular occasion, Emperor Frederick I had summoned his lords to council in the great hall. Unbeknownst to the Emperor, a group of them gathered in one corner and began plotting his royal undoing. Without warning, the floor beneath their feet gave way, tumbling several of their number into a cesspool below. By clinging to the edge of the jagged hole, a few managed to survive, but a baker's bozen of the would-be dirtyworkers appropriately met their dooms in the suddenly exposed sink of corruption. (Is it from this, the inquiring mind wonders, that politics perchance earned its original odious reputation?)

Foilet traumas, it would seem, were by no means restricted to either the masculine gentry, or to purposeful plotting. England's "Good Oueen Anne." according to certain obscure sources, was an altogether innocent victim on non-political hygienic happenstance. Allegedly, the Queen was using a ceramic chamber pot one evening, when the cantankerous commode collapsed, doing such extensive damage to the royal backside that Her Majesty's blood loss was near fatal.

Thereafter, we are told, she refused to employ any similar device, until her physician designed a truly safe one by topping a stout wooden box, wherein the topping as tout wooden box, wherein the placed, with a thick marble slab—which later had been hewn through, of course, with a large centered hole. We are not old, however, what emotionally distorted national policies were unduring the intermit colonic occlusion!

A diligent search of historic exsterica reveals certain minor, but nonetheless vital facts concerning privies themselves. While the ancient Minoans, for example, may have been the more incensus, the Romans were clearly the more industrious in matters sanitary, the properties of the properties of sophisticated engineering, as are their famous aqueducts. Their lesser are their famous aqueducts. Their lesser

known facilities were no less deserving of praise, yet modern chroniclers have all but ignored them. The Romans, themselves, however, were duly appreciative

allowing in 140 A.D. the Emporer Antoninus Flux describes the extensive devices which were part of the baths of Agripone—260 marble slabs, properly shaped and holed—which were, he turber notes, far superior to the usual larger jan and vases spotted along the error witers. Though, would seemingly have us believe that bathing and formcation were the only biological imperatives served by the ancient baths, and that the Romanns had not the slightest

In the matter of providing comfort for the wayfarer, the era of frazel by coachand-four saw the employment of a particularly ingenious device. a "trunktoilet." Essentially a leather-covered box, it had a life which, when raised, formed a back-rest, and it possessed a web of leather straps which supported its user. Yet we, in our smug modernity, privy was arrived to the portable privy was arrived to the provided privy hound and TWA our of Pullman. Onsanity of vanities!

Another version of the ambulatory outhouse made its appearance about the time of Oliver Cromwell. Vertiable blockhouses, they were cumbersome things built of heavy timbers and castron fittings, and the nature of their being apparently led to their being nicknamed "Ironsides." One historian, how

named "Itomsides." One historian, however, who mentions them briefly, avers that the name was actually a reference to Cromwell, himself. If true, we have yet another case of our scholars cheating us of our due. What sort of man, healthy curiosity instantly asks, possessed of what secret nature, could inspire the naming of such a device?"

Commodes apparently had their military import, tow. The projecting turres of many medieval castles were designed, it appears to serve as privise. Equipped with characteristic seats, they jutted out over the castle most, or else were designed with flues which led out and away from the castle walls. In either case, they not only exposed their users to the elements. But to certain ignominy.





WHY PAY MORE





UNCENSORED -UNRETOUCHED

MANY PAGES IN GORGEOUS FULL COLOR

We are offering to you one of the largest and finest collections of choice Nudist magazines available anywhere. So order today while supply lasts ...

> The publisher has requested us to censor all pictures appearing in this advertisement. All pictures appearing in these magazines are guaranteed uncensored and unretouched.

Special Offer

Bonanza Offer

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Now you can see in full color, beautiful women, lovely girls, handsome men, teenagers and children enjoying exciting sports and leisure activities in their natural state - as nature intended - under the sun - in glowing health - living the nudist way of life.

ORDER WOM

OFFER AVAILABLE TO MATURE ADULTS OVER 21

GREENWICH VILLAGE BOOKS P.O. BOX 222 COOPER STATION

Dept. 19302 NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Please rush the following in plain sealed wrapper: Enclosed please find Cash Chack Money order

Nudist magazines at \$1,00 each

10 different issues for only \$4.95

24 different issues for only \$9.95 I certify that I am over 21 years old.

ADDRESS.....

CITY...... STATE...

Concerning England's Rochester Castle, for one example, it is recorded that during a particular seige one of its defenders carelessly enthroned himself upon such an overhanging commode unaware that an especially brave enemy archer had positioned himself directly below. At the critical instant of the defender's exposure, the bowman loosed an arrow. The unfortunate target, we are told, was subsequently unable to fight -or, presumably, sit - for a month. Yet, do we find in any etymological reference the notation that an instance such as this may underlie the origin of the term flank attack? We do not!

Historical footnotes concerning privies, their progress and use are, as noted, virtually numbered in the hundreds. But these few serve admirably to support the charges of dereliction which we have laid at the feet of historians, et al. A dereliction let it be hastily but emphatically added, that has not been without its price in terms of human suffering. As we have endured until recent times an erotic frustration born of Victorian sexual ignorance, so too, it would seem. have we been victimized in matters evacuatory. Not only have we been cheated of a rich literary heritage, but history itself, owing to this failure of scholars, may have been bent time and again towards trauma and tragedy. Where there is a lack of proper historical perspective, misuse and misunderstanding of any technological development is bound to arise. And such always has its socio-political ramifications.

Concerning this latter, for example, English writer Reginald Reynolds has said: "Who knows but that Hitler himself, had he been more fortunate in his habits, would have been a happy and (in consequence) a harmless person? For I have heard it said, even of our own countrymen, that their habits of feeding induced a lethargy in their bowels. which in turn so irritated and inflamed their constitutions that they were induced to subdue one-fifth of the vlobe to their dominion; when for the cost of a few figs each day (and a proper historical appreciation of the privy?) they might have lived in peace, with their household gods. Therefore, if history be properly understood, it may prove to be the case that (World War II) began not at Munich or Versailles, but in an empty closet in Austria, where a dismal failure was unrecorded for which even the empire of the world could not atone

It is not without good and sufficient reason after all that the Freudians have made so much ado about proper toilettraining. Oh, that they - and the inestimable Mr. Crapper - had but seen the light of day beneath a Minoan sun'

If you've invested with Big Brother & the Holding Company, and flown with the Jefferson Airplane, then you've been turned on by today's reigning queens of rock. If not, then sensual adventures most ear-deafeningly await you, by J.C. Thomas

JOPLIN & SLICK:





HIP CHICKS WHO ROCK WITH SOUL

iving less than two miles apart from each other in San Francisco – though personally, musically and otherwise so opposite as Tiny Tim and Minnesota Fats - are the two most praised, power ful and pulsating singers in today's resolutionary adiom of rock.

Janis Jophin. Texas-born of a hardtraveling life of slumming and bumming screams the blues so hard that her voice is forever vibrating on the edge of total destruction, her dancing body showing sex at the audience from every angle; the hottest girl howler in rock.

Grace Slick, Chicago-sired but never tired of cross-country touring: a regal queen whose sophistication and cool are sometimes pushed to the point of being cruel; a high priestess of the faithful who come to worship when she turns on her four-octave register to splash them with the psychedelic residue of acid rock.

They are two young girls of rock. And sometimes they shock.

Bluntly, like Janis Jophin does—especially when she's hang up on her habit of shaking her long, straggly, the calls it "ratty" brown wasis-length hair in public. Which did occur one day, at a press parts to be precise, where one uptight gift reporter coddly covered her drink and asked Janis. "Do you mind?" To which free-winging Janis jauntily renlied, in the nolitest of tones. "Serew

off, baby."
Janis baby herself is from Port Arthur,
Texas. Texas...a state strangely conducive to the blues. And the blues are

indeed Janis' bag--the blues of Bessie smith and Blind Lemon Jefferson and beyond, way back to the field hollers and chain gang chants that were the vers beginning of the blues. You get the blues from paying dues: Janis at Sa bas paid her dues, with plenty of compound interest as well.

"In Texas, I was a beatnik, a weirdo," she says. In Texas, that simple statement can very well sum up one's life.

"Man, these people hurt me," she continued. "To them I was just 'silly, crazy Janis. It makes me happy to know that I'm making it and that they're back there, plumbers and just like they were." Yes, Janis was different. She read.

she painted...she thought. Yes, thought ...thinking, instead of drinking, is more than enough to get yourself called a



Break. By others for freakier than you.

And then she started singing the bross. And then she started singing the bross. And latting the road. Not the road to Mandelsay where the flying fishes play... but the road to San Francisco where the Pacific pulsates with the roar of rock. and the road to New York where the Atlantic in agistated by the same musical metaphor, though there in a slightly more frantic phase.

In New York she worked at dozens of part-time jobs, from dishwasher to so-cial worker. New York to ber, however, was a cold bustling fown of cold-water flats and cold-shouldering crowds, and she found herself heading for the city of the Golden Gate a few frantic years later.

later.

To get there she used her head rather than her thumb. She hitched a ride with a male friend from Texas for the simple reason, as she puts it: "He needed a girl to get rides, and I needed a guy so I

wouldn't get raped." Whether she was or was not raped is not recorded. What is recorded is that she began living in San Francisco in 1966, still burnming and singing the blues until she was asked by Big Brother and the Holding Company, one of the best of the reigning rock bands, to join them for a dance at the Avalon Ballroom, the reigning rock mecca of the bay area. As she remembers the scene. "All this pulsating rhythm, so sensual. so violent. I had never danced before. but with all that going on, I couldn't stay still. Man, it was so loud up there. To try and bear, I same louder and louder and by the end I was wild!"

Wild in the ballroom, not in the

But wild enough for Cashbox: a publication not noted for its poetic semiments, to call the "a mixture of Leadbethy, a steam engine. Calamity land Bessie Smith, and oil derrick, and rod gut Sessie Smith, an oil derrick, and rod gut Smemhers between Bl. Paso and San Franciaco." Her lubricant, however, is not bourbon but Southern Comfort, and she confides that "I usually get about a pint and a half down me when I'm performings. As wore, I start to nod out."

No one nods out when Janis is on stage: rather, her audience is knocked

For Janis Jophin, gripping the microphone as if choking it to death, her wideopen mouth creased in extacey, is both perpetual motion and sexual fulfillment. Writhing and gyrating like a stepped-on stake, her gold-embroidered hellbortoms and blach-sequined gypsy cape to coming blurred colors as her as her coming blurred colors as her as her properties of the color of the color of the guary gristy voice tears into Love it Like & Ball and Chein sad her busom body shudders as if she were in the final throos of organs—anguish, pain, exorcism, release with the ever-pounding never-stopping raw rock beat behind her, pushing her into a frenzy of vocal fornication, totally involved with the passion of the music and her emotionally-shattered audience. All the way.

"When I sing. I feel chills, things slipping all over me, real sensual, like when you're first in love. It always gets me. It's my song, and I have to make it."

She has recorded, with Big Brother and the Holding Company, one album on Mainstream, a small offbeat label. Now, however, that she is in the big time, her new label is Columbia, and her new album is titled—one must suppose, ironically—Cheap Thrills.

"If you hear a record," she explains, "you don't get the electricity of seeing and feeling. That's what a good singer has to do: turn on a stage, turn on an audience."

That she surely does.

But ... electricity can work in different ways its many wonders to perform. And sometimes static electricity can degiving her followers the words to hor own song White Rabbit. as the lefterson Airplane takes off from whatever bailroom. stage or concert hall where they are performing. Her rich four-octave tilling the audience's minds, as her power penetrates the psyches of those assembled to dig her psychediel: trip-taking references, loosely based on Lewis Carroll's classic After 2st Adventures in Won-

Grace in Wonderland. Grace explaining that White Rabbi is not necessarily about drugs. It just explains fantasy and the fact that it's possible to take yourself out of one position and move into another. It I sat around long enough looking at this floor and it knocked me out, then Id write about this floor."

A rock group. Which she and some friends formed "for a gag." A rock group called the Great Society, which played nothing remotely relating to the LBJ brand, but ephemeral electronic San Francisco style rock that rocked

velop...and destroy, not cement, a relationship.

Specifically, the relationship between Janis and the Big Brother band.

From the heat of the night to the cool of the day. The supercool Grace Slick, stewardess of the Jefferson Airplane.

Though born in Chicago 28 years ago and raised in Palo Alto, California most of her life, Grace is as integral a part of the San Francisco rock scene as the Golden Gate Bridge is to the swinging city itself. Aptly named, too, this Slick miss is. Very much so.

Beautiful face Grace-tall and alender, a curtain of black hair softly cascading to her shoulders, her erect model's posture exposing her former profession- is cool intellect and dispassionate high priestess, aloof and regal in her floor-length flowing robe of Joseph's-coat colors and velvet trim.

and shocked the kids off their bottoms and onto the dance floor. And, unfortunately, in this case like LBJ's version, the Great Society also came apart later," though not much so—from lack of concern and lessening of interest.

At the same time, the Jefferson Air-

plane-first formed in 1964 and called by critic Ralph Gleason "the best rock band in the country"-was looking for a girl singer to replace the departing Signe Anderson. Signe was signing off for the most rudimentary of reasons, at least for her-her baby was due.

Since Grace was familiar with the band's material, she gave it a tryout. She dug the group, the group dug Grace.

The Airplane records for RCA Victor, and has such appropriately-titled albums out as Surrealistic Pillow and After Bathing at Baxter's. As mentioned earlier, it's not only Grace's voice that contributes to the ever-increasing variety of the music—an advanced electronic, psychedelic love-rock that comes on charging and complex—but also her piano, guitar, organ, and arranging.

Perhaps not so strangely, the studio rather than the stage is rapidly becoming her scene.

"Do you realize how loud it is onstage?" she asks, her eyes bright and questioning, her hands making circular motions as if conducting an orchestra. "There it's the musicians' turn. Only in recording can I really sing. And I like to use electronic things. Nobody, nobody knows the extent of them. Electronics is always new, you could discover a new sound anytime."

If you want to get at the real reason why kids are in the hippie scene, look at their parents," she says. The commuting executive who consumes too many cocktails at lunch, the suburban matron who patronizes just the right charities and people ... to her, they lead the most dead-end and phoniest of existences, and she thinks this is bound to affect their children, but fast. "The kids may not know what it is that's bugging them, but they know they've got to get out because they're bored to death. Then they drop some acid and they find fascination in staring at a doorknob for half an hour."

She continues. "I love to watch people in sex play. I'd rather watch somebody ball than look at photographs of the Vietnam war in *Life* or *Look* magazine. Those scenes are really flithy. They're obscene. Let's look at people making love: that's groow."

Since the Jefferson Airplane is now rather successful (at \$10,000 a concert and up), and despite her previously-stated affinity for advertising. Grace does not take kindly to those who claim the group has "sold out." As she emphasizes. "No matter what they say, we're still hippies."

And hippies, so some say, dig drugs, as does Grace, who has LSD-Houn without the Airplane's assistance on most han a few occasions, who explains that take their heads off that way. We're do ing if for them with music. If that doesn't hold them down, then they'll have to take acid and try that. It's better than getting into street fights and slicing up cars and people with haives and rocks.

Though it's Grace Slick talking, it could be Janis Joplin. Bob Dylan, Arlo Guthrie, Joan Baez, Jim Morrison and the Doors ... it could be anyone in rock whose free expressions are best boiled down into a three-word philosophy that Grace screams out with the final words of her song White Rabbir.

"Feed your head."

ADULT GAMES A Connoisseur's Collection of Sex-citing Games

DEFINITELY NOT FOR PRUDES! Sevational party games for broad-minded males and

fun-loving gals who think it's nice to be naughty. Enjoy the latest and the wildest games, for a couple or a crowd, an evening or a weekend. Complete descriptions and illustrated instructions for the kind of togetherness games you'll enjoy. Order your copy today, only \$2.00 cash, check or M.O.

Guarantee-your money back if you are not delighted. ACTION PRODUCTS Dept. PB121

P. O. BOX 3245, GRANADA HILLS, CALIF. 91344



VORLD

THE SEXIEST, MOST GLAMOROUS GIRLS IN THE WHOLE WORLD!!!

Something different, something new, something hot and spicy! Girls from nearly every country in the world... appearing as luscious, unblushing nudes! Africa invites inspection, Asia delights in comparison, cool northern Europe vies with Latin southern Europe, Tropical South American beauties show themselves to be as sultry as those from either Australia, North or Central America! All the continents, most of the countries of the world represented by exciting, exotic, tempestuous NUDES

FULL SIZEI BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED! 10-DAY, MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

NUDES AROUND THE WORLD \$ 3 50 Number A-81 POSTPAID

Sorry NO C O D's Send Today to





hey Sir!! Buy my pictures

I'm anxious to sell my collection of privately posed pictures, taken under infi-mate circumstances (all nude). Must sell — Need money quick. Sample set and personal letter \$1.00. ADULT MEN ONLY!

Jacki Joy Apt. #1104 234 Fifth Ave., N. Y., N. Y. 10001





Miss Colette Avmé

234 5th AVE

VOLUPTUOUS

RM.1134

N. Y., N. Y. 10001

like my photos Uncensored and Unrelouched every angle and position The kind you love to see 12 4x5's only \$1 00

RETTIE : Allen St. Dept 60 NY I. NY

We have the most unusual items and novelties for men ever offered. Sample assortments, only \$2.00. Catalog only 25c, refunded on first order ARTCO MFG. CO., Dept. 134

6 S. Robertson Bivd . Los Angeles, Calif 9003:

YOUNG DISCREET COUPLE

TOUTE DISCRECE COUPLE.

Can supply their personal Polaroid pholos and 8mm home mevers at a moderate piece to broadminded doubts who can accept shipment by as if reight or bus for pick up at terminal and a shape of the pick up at terminal and a shape of the pick up at terminal and a shape of the pick up at terminal and the pick up at t

All New Books Laste Descrip Matur Adul

Complete Sexual Fulfillment

New information you can use about: sexual vigor...reclaimed virility...genuine erotic expertisel Discover secrets that really work vigo. reclaimed virility. Epinoine stotic specified Discover secrets that really work appeared Discover secrets that really work and the properties of the p

Sexual Self Stimulation Case Histories of masturbation in men

Gase Mistories of maturbation in man, man, in group of maturbation in man, man, in group in the care in the second man, in group of man, in group of man, in the man, in credible see acts oring, faths and man discretible see acts oring, aroup or gies, etc. One housewife and man, in the man of man, in the man,

Sex-Driven People

Sex-Univen Propie

PODEL ACTIVELY DRESSED WITH THE

PODEL ACTIVELY DRESSED WITH THE

these are the Sex-Orien People who ber

propieties the book in their arm weigh they

resed the most intended secrets of they

resed the most intended to the they

resed the most intended to the they

resed to the

rese

Sex Can Be An Art

IF YOU ORDER ALL 4 BOOKS, SENDONLY \$25

JOHN AMSLOW & ASSOC DEPT 103

DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE Cart Res Add S Sais Fart

Orgy at San Bacco

Continued from Page 34 gered to the doorway and looked up to

the end of the street and beyond it to the cloud-covered peaks. "I'll go up there, then," he said, "A

man could fight off a battalion from up "He is pazzo." a paesan said. "The

man is crazy." Another drank and said, "Who cares?

He has enough money. Let's make it a festa week. Sergio returned with the fat old wid-

ow. Rosa, "This is the soldier who is looking for a good time," Sergio said. Rosa pushed forward and rubbed

her big tits against the soldier. "Hey, hey!" shouted Backus. "My name is Joe Backus, I come-" Rosa

embraced him, her tongue_licking the words from his mouth. Backus, Bacchus," Sergio said, trans-

lating to himself. "Ath! Similar Bacco, the god in the fountain!" The soldier ran his hand up Rosa's

Sergio whispered to the tavern owner. Lupo, Lupo nodded. Sergio turned to Backus and said, "Take her into the back room, if you like, Bacco."

Still clinging to each other. Backus and Rosa waddled sideways to the rear of the tavern.

"What a way to live!" Gino said. "He has only a short life." Sergio

"Then we must help him to enjoy it

while he can." Gino said. They drank, "An excellent idea,"

someone said. "Who suggested a festa The Festa di Bacco!" Sergio said.

"We will all share this great slob's pleasure. More drink, Lupo! The soldier will pay for it."

By night every man in the village was drunk, and by next day the women had joined in. Backus, himself, never paused in his revelry. He guzzled and chanted and grew tired of Rosa and demanded new women. He offered much lire for them, and the paesani, loosened by drunkenness, began to procure wives and sisters for him. Confused and befuddled, they also sampled each other's wares.

On the third day Father Fabrini locked the doors of his church after he found a couple fornicating in a rear new. On the fourth day he neeked out and saw the podesta making out with Rosa on the stone bench in front of the fountain, encouraged by the shouts and applause of a small crowd.

Father Fabrini watched entranced until he felt himself trembling. He slammed shut the door and stood inside

On the seventh day the soldier's monev ran out.

The paesani and their womenfolk began to sober up. Some of them staggered to the church and beat upon the door until the priest relented and open-

ed it and asked them what they wanted. "What are we to do, Father? This beast of a Bacco, he has made us commit mortal sin. And now, worse yet,

he has run out of money. "On the fourth day," Father Fabrini

said, "when I saw the podesta and Rosa - "He stopped and closed his eyes. There was a long silence before he could continue. "On the fourth day I sent a messenger down the mountain to telephone the Allied command in Rome. They will send military police to capture him.

"Praise to San Giuseppe!" a woman cried. "That beast of a Bacco should be killed!

"The Americans will take care of him." Father Fabrini said. He looked across the piazza and saw Rosa asleep near the fountain, her fat thighs spread and exposed. He began to tremble again, and tried to shut the door.

But what are we to do about the drought?" the villagers said, their anxiety returning. "How will we ever survive unless San Giuseppe brings us rain?"

"You are not worthy of a miracle." Father Fabrini said. "You have sinned and you will be punished." He slammed the door shut in their faces.

Spent and nervous, the paesani turned away. "That beast of a Bacco has damned us," they said. "And through no fault of our own, either,

"We should beat him." Gino said. "He has made us all candidates for

hell ' "Where is he now?"

"Snoring it off in the back of Lupo's tavern," Sergio said. "Let's go there," Gino said. "I need

a drink badly."

They entered the tavern. "What do

you want?" Lupo said. "You have no money." He knew this because he had pocketed most of it, except for some the women had earned.

"We're going to beat the soldier," Gino said

Lupo was thoughtful. The soldier was broke now, but he had brought prosperity to Lupo and Lupo felt a tinge of gratitude which made him hesitate to turn the soldier over to the paesani. "He showed you a good time, Lupo said. "Yes." Sergio said. "He got us drunk

and laid our women. He showed us a good time, all right. You enjoyed the festa," Lupo said.

"Maybe," Sergio said. "But it is over now.

Outside, Lupo heard motor vehicles climbing the grade to the village. None of the Italians around there had motor vehicles. "One moment," Lupo said. "I will bring Bacco to you."

"First," Gino said, "set out some wine for us. I'm dving from a hangover." Lupo grabbed some glasses and jugs and set them on the bar. He hurried

toward the back room. The paesani drank thirstily while they

Pretty soon, Sergio said, "Listen! I hear trucks coming up the road." "Trucks? Whose trucks?"

Sergio went to the door and looked "The Americans. A jeep and a truck. Look!

The vehicles entered the piazza and stopped.

Sergio said. "Polizia militare." The paesani watched the M.P.'s jump

out of the truck, armed with carbines and pistols. An officer stood up in his jeep be-

side his driver and shouted in Italian. "I am Major Di Giorgio, American Army. There is a deserter hiding among you. We have come to take him. You

Continued on Page 58



"I'LL WORK FOR NOTHING, I'M A PEEPING TOM ..."



"... now it's your turn to jump me..."



A young Frenchman, J-L Delpal (pictured here with two entertainers from the Crazy Horse Saloon) has just published an underground guide for French sex connoisseurs.

Guides to Paris-by-night all have one thing in common: they ten only what you adready now. Now, a young Frenchman named Jacques-Louis Delpal has come out with a ground-breaking book that seems to be the Last Word in Parisian entertainment directories.

Jacques-Louis spent ten years researching the bars, bistros, and discos of his home town. During this period, he claims to have downed more than 10,000 whiskeys and never hit the sack before 7 an.

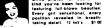
Delpal's real contribution to tourist literature is that he gives the names and addresses of places and people that few sightseers ever hear about. For instance, he has full chapters on some of the livelier trans-sexual hotsoots.







NEW FIGURE PHOTOS Girlle photos for edults the



JUNE 1 Orchard St. Dept. 61 N.Y. Z. N.Y.

COLLECT STAGS? I have been selling them on a person to person besis for some time, and have now decided to expand through advertising. I feel my personal (

sales have been quite high for a small dealer. I am sure I have what you want. \$1.00 will bring (my sample and information. B.D.S.
Dpt. 955 PO. Box 501 San Gabriel Call. 91776 58 999999999999

YOUNG AMATEURS EROTICALLY POSED PHOTOS

organ a hundled out Sent area offer or et abut you mant Send \$1.00 for detayed matter and swinging nude pictures to John Edwards -Dept 955 P O Box 42303, Los Angeles, Calif 90042

TWOGETHER

 3 & more gals in vividly, realistic seldom seen poses. Doing what gals will only do in private. 50c for sample or write today for FREE BROCHURE. CIRCLE Dept. RT1
PO Box 85344 Hollywood, Calif. 90072

Orgy at San Bacco

Continued from Page 53

must give us any information you can. He is a desperate criminal who killed a finance officer and stole an Army payroll."

Sergio drained a big glass of wine. "Poor Bacco," he said. "He brought us the only good time I can remember on this accursed mountain. And now this dog of an officer, an American paesan at that, wants to put him back in prison."

Gino gulped from a jug. "Never!" he said. "A slob like Bacco, a great slob who wrings sweet juices from the bitter grapes of life - he deserves a better fate!

Lupo came back into the tavern. "Where is Bacco?" Sergio said.

"I gave him my old hunting rifle and told him to flee. I also gave him a bottle of cognac with which to fortify himself "

"Admirable," Gino said, "He will get drunk all over again and fight them off. Ah, che bruto! What a great slob! He will hold them off, that one!" Lupo shook his head. "Not for lone.

I only had a handful of ammunition to give him. And one heavy grenade I found that time after the Germans had

"Let us watch," Sergio said, "Bring the jugs of wine outside and we will sit in the piazza and watch the polizia go after Bacco

All right," Lupo said. They staggered across the piazza and sat in front of the fountain

The major stood up again, and now he shouted at them. "Damn you all! Where is Bacco*

"Bacco? But right here, maggiore." Sergio said. Sergio pointed to the statue in the fountain

The major's eyes followed the gesture. "By God!" he said. He looked at a photo he pulled from his pocket. then passed to his driver. "There's a hell of a resemblance at that!" Looks just like nim, Major,

The paesani were now looking up toward the cloud-covered peaks. "He might have climbed up there

above the town," the major said, "If I know these guineas, that's where they

think he went." Sergio said. "I wish Bacco had not run out of money. I wish the testa had gone on forever. Then we would never

have to worry about this accursed drought. "The policia are going up there after

him." Gino said.

The major in his jeep led the driver in the truck up to the high end of the street, the M.P's walking along behind, scanning the buildings on either side. their carbines ready to fire. They drove as far as they could, then the major

Continued on Page 76

USTRATED COMIC BUUKLETS

Self our ILLUSTRATED COMIC BOOKLETS and other NOVELTIES Each booklet size 4'(a) and is ILLUSTRATED with comic characters. We will is it(LUSTRATED with comic characters We will send 24 assis booklets prepaid whom receipt of \$100 or 40 assis booklets sent prepaid upon receipt of \$100 Wholesele novel's price itst sent with order only No orders sent COD SEND CASH OR MOMEY OBER

REPSAC SALES CO. Dopt. 12 4 Enickerbector Station New York 1, M. Y.

MY GIRL FRIEND'S PICTURES I take pictures of my girl friend. They are sensationally intensifying. Sample set of dif-

ferent positions shows her 41-24-35 figure ferent positions shows fer 41-24-30 injure close up. Set of 4 x 5's, unretouched candid, clear \$1. This offer for adults only IZ1 or over), ED & EVE, 224 FIFTH AVERAGED 104 NEW YORK, M.Y.10001 P. S. We like letters.

FREE TO ALLIII

SEX PRODUCTS RETAIL AT \$12.00 TO \$30.00

derive from the use of our new products. His divey, pulse and/or beach. You verse them on you use thom — money, many bases inner. Davin are Manacata and heater work. Beld by most anity. Passes insis-miss cleaning and \$1.00 for all 3 contage. Over night service. Bookle relyind on 1st order assess, with free shown of your chaice.

T. & D. PRODUCTS — (Since 1963) Sen Francisco International August, Days T.G.3 Box 8373, Sen Francisco, Cardyrina 94128

OW available due to the latest decisions SEE and HEAR these two in their fantasy of ecstasy For Brem copy and info. send \$1.00 SARRY SIN TUCCA ST. Sept 955 HOLLYWOOD 28 CALIF 98828



We would like to hear from anyone interested in our personal olaroid photos and 8MM home movies of a very unusual nature. Send \$2 00 for sample photos. movies, and a personal letter from me.

Judy Harris Houston, Texas 77002 STIMULATING, GRATIFYING, Tension Relieving Massage to Any Part of the Body with VIBREX AUTO MASSAGER



Teature Relief

only \$**9**95

Deep Penetrating Vibratory Action Reported better than the hands of

the most skilled messeur.

Wanderful Vibres Auto-Mossager is the amount to your massage needs Completely self contemed.

ly shaped, compact yet powerful it is instant? It to ment your mossage mondo-to apply birst

to the state of the second participation of the second par

Just look at Vibrex Auto Mes sager's wonderful features Smooth streamlined shape adapted for use on most any

part of the body Completely self contained nothing to assemble or attach . May be used with any cream

or oil without risk No mess cleans instantly with a damp cloth Light and compact 7 1-4 inches long 1 1/4 inches

Comes complete with self contained replaceable bet -Setisfaction quaranteed

· · · YOU'LL LOVE VIBREX

Use Vibrex with or without creams or oils on the face, neck, arms, back, chest, abdomen, thighs, logs, foot on any part of the body Apply its wo ful exciting effectiveness to meet your sp mods, to just those protions of your body (Vibrex's unique action gives you the most setis-faction, the most relief from tension, the best effect from its stimulation message

Tired - On Edge - Overstimulated Let Vibrex Fulfill Your Desire for

Order your Vibrex today at our risk Use it for 10 days, if you don't agree it is the best, if you don't say "Vibrex-I Love You" you may return the Vibrex for full purchase price refund.

Robin Industries Dept 955 234 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10001

Rush me my Vibrez Auto-Mass or your money back guarantee of satisferture

I enclose \$9.95 plus 25¢ for post-age and handling in full payment Ship

Send C 0 D | enclose \$2 00 go asit and will pay postmen b ance of \$7 95 plus postage and C O D

__ State __. __ Zip _

modern swingers



Blue Moon ... PETAILS AND SAMPLE \$9 228 N. EL MOIND AND

H. SVENSON ... a back from Scandinavia and has copies of his newly acquired

films and photos for sale. Seno \$1 00 for samples H SVENSON Dpt.955 6311 THECA ST., HOLLYWOOD 30. CALIF

SOPHISTICATED COUPLE WISHES TO SELL FROM PRIVATE COLLECTION 8mm ADULT HOME MOVIES

To get to know us better - and to help pay for this ad send for full Length Sample Film \$3.00 Free information included

KIM, Dept. 955



I have some intimate unrensore photos from my personal collec tion that may be of interest to you Not the ordinary kind

12 4x5's only \$1 00 CLARA 1 Orchard St Dept 83 NY 2 NY



She Does Everything Up Brown

If anyone and we mean anyone doesn't get turned on by rrravishing Rena Brown, then it's gotta be because he's been turned off too long or else he's got a short circuit somewhere! This gal's gotta be something else!

It's my favorite expression." Rena told us when we asked where she got that saying. "Do if up brown!" "You know what that means? she asked. "It means do it the best way you know how all the way, to the hilt no holding back! If you're going to do it then darn it do it right. Do it up brown!"











So we did at least the research part. We checked the saying and got as far back as Franz Lehar in his operatta. "The Merry Widow." In it, he wrote a song, the gist of which was no matter how hard you try, you'll never understand a woman. You will as the song goes. "get done brown" instead. Meaning, we assume, you'll get burned trying to fathom to.

[&]quot;Is that right?" we asked Rena the next time we saw her

[&]quot;Have you ever really tried to comprehend a woman?" she asked us back



"Var " was realized

"And ...?" she asked further.

"And we got burned," we admitted. "We got done up brown!"

But we don't mind it when it's someone as lovely as Rena. How about you?

Dick Continued from Page 70

phenomena. Such as by doctors who try to write about something they may not very well appreciate themselves!

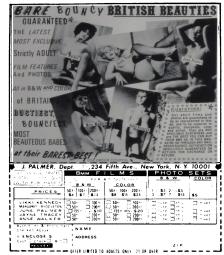
There must be more than coincidence in the fact that out of all the sex manuals studied and especially in those specifically mentioned here, the advice goes round and round and gets nowhere. finally dropping out looking all the same impotent subdued and limp. In their own introductions to their respective masterpieces on sexual prow ess, the doctors seem to have a feeling for what's needed. But by the time they get into the meat of explaining how to get what's needed, they're lost. Practice. Control yourself. Schedule things. Inhibit aggressiveness. Keep hairy chests under wraps

Reminds one, doesn't it, of the super control built into the society written un by George Orwell in 1984, and especial Is by Huxley in his Brane New World Leafing through present-day sex manuals, you can almost hear the voice of Huxley's immortal Controller whisper ing from the pages that people are hap py because they get what they want and never want what they can't get. They are well-off because they believe they are well-off in a world without anything to feel strongly about. And if something should happen to upset the Brave New World demzens, they always have oma to rely on.

Fortunately our not so brane, not so, we work of offers no some, a magical narcotic which Huyles saw used in his brace new sorfeto Leet a man today, plunge right into bed without allotting the required fifteen munites for foreplas, or let a soman feel she's getting less than some book promises her, and not even or more can so softe them. Bage frustrational control of the solid promises her, and not even a can so show them. Bage frustration of the solid promises of official and the still born promises of official and the still born promises of official constraints.

Saxing the best for last, one discresingly and seriously for that a suggests and seriously for that a summar should prepare a rouge full or compared to both partners have unoranged their both partners have unsumer should be the partners of their state of state of mover primarily to show the state of most with the man on rog-thstate of most with the man on rog-thtace to reads hereaft on the apparatum moment has a local partner or reads to moment has a local partner or reads to the state of the state areas with school and the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the state of the state of the state of the school and the state of the

As one eminent sex manual author points out, and he admits to its distillusioning proportions, a man smost useful appendixes for sexual harrows is the tore timeser of sidenge all other appendixes (so that's what became of Dick' Made obsodete by a linger Dari doctor deserves a linger himself, but not the toretinger.)



ORIGINAL UNCENSORED UNRETOUCHED

PHOTO

We have the grown to recipied to the property of the transport of the tran

act 10 Big color, Male-Female IN-Film ACTION Film Subjects

To Prove We Have What You Want .

Only Pieces Those Showing only
Only Pieces Those State of the State of the Only Pieces Those State of the State of the Only Pieces Those State of the Only Pieces Those of the State of the Only Pieces Those of the State of the Only Pieces Those of

State whether your area serviced by Railmay Express
PRODUCERS' FILM GUILD, Dept.

463 North Virgil St., Los Angeles, Calif. 20029

SUPER 8 MOVIES

If you own a super 8 movie projector, write to LANES. Box 11000

Fort Lee, N. J. Must be over 21



MATURE ADULTS

who would selto yet films of other selling grown and women. Send \$1,00 for complete details and samples.

FREEDOM FILM 1-0 25.1

FRENCH MADEMOISELLES

45 26 38 Posed in Rare photos Plus confidential lists of other photo offers 53 55 or \$10 Personal care token Miss Odette, 73 Albert Road Walthamstow, London E 17, England

Fiction by Patrick F. McManus

If there is one thing I pride myself on it's my ability to spot a fellow logger. (We all have these fine legs and chests and rosy cheeks from running in the fresh air.) Take for example when I was back in Chicago last week. I spotted this young lady in a bar and knew right off she was a jogger. Bars are not the sort of places where we joggers usually hang out, but she had this great chest, and anyone with a chest like that has to be a jogger, even if they are sitting in a bar. I supposed she was there for the same reason I was—to pass a lonely evening away from home.

I was trying to get a look at her legs when she looked up and saw me. She noticed instantly that I was a jogger, too, apparently, and also that I was rather lonely. She smiled, came over and climbed up on the stool next to mine.

"Like a little company?" she asked.

"Sure would." I gave her a knowing wink. "Especially from a jogger."

"Jogger?" she asked. "That's a new one on me, Sweetie. And I thought I knew 'em all." "Oh I spotted you for a jogger the minute I laid eyes on you," I went on.

"And you was really layin' 'em on, too."

"I hope you didn't mind."

"Not at all," she said. "That's what it's all about, isn't

"It certainly is," I said. "Nothing tunes up the old body like a good jog."

"Jog," she repeated. "That gets me. What part of the country you from anyway?"

'Idaho "

"That explains it," she said. "Around here we don't call it 'jogging'."

"Well, what's in a name?" I said. "A rose..."

"Quote me no poems." she said.

"Well then, tell me about yourself. How much jogging do you do?"

"It varies. When there's a convention in town, of course, I do a helluva lot."

"Oh," I said, "a jogging convention."

"That's about the way I feel about them, too," she said. "But tell me, how much joggin' do you do?" She ran her foot up and down my leg, no doubt curious about the size of my gastronchemius. (We joggers have very big gastrochemiuses.)

"You won't believe this," I told her, "but I jog an hour a day, seven days a week."

"I don't believe it," she said.

"Never miss a day," I said. "Haven't since I started."
"When did you start, anyhow? When you was four years old?"

"No," I laughed. "I've only been jogging about a year."
"A year!"

"Yes, I got started a little late, I suppose. But I didn't know a thing about it until I read an article in a magazine."

"You're puttin' me on," she said.

"No," I said. "Really, I'm not. But now that I've read



It's not a bad sport if
you can remember not
to run off at the
mouth or around in circles!

half a dozen books on the subject, I consider myself

"I've read most of them books, too," she said. "And

"I found them very informative on the proper techniques." I said

"Well, if you're such an expert, tell me how to keep my back from aching when I got one of them joggin' conventions in town for a week."

"It may be the shoes," I said. "What kind of shoes

"You don't have to get nasty," she said. "I ain't one of them quickies that jogs with her shoes on, fer crize sake!"

"Please, I meant no offense," I said. "I can see now

That seemed to please her. "Well, you got any other theories on my joggin' backache?" she asked presently.

ed. "How do you place your feet while jogging?"

"About like this." She nearly fell off her stool, at

tempting to demonstrate. I caught her just in time.
"There's your problem," I told her. "Anyone wo

"No kiddin'? How should I hold my feet, then?"

"About like this," I said, demonstrating. "Hold your

feet like this, and you can jog for hours without getting a backache."

"No doubt," she said, "but I don't think it's practi

"You mean you jog professionally?" I asked. "For money?"

Fun?" She had raised her voice, and the bartender walked over and told us to "cool it a bit." "This joker thought I did it for tree "she told him.

"Well, no," I said. "Actually, I thought she did it for her health."

"Where you from?" the bartender asked.

"Idaho," I said.

"That explains it," he said.

"You interested in doin' a little joggin' with me," she asked bluntly, "Or are you just wastin' my time?"

"Icertainly wouldn't pay anyone to jog with them." said indignantly. "I've jogged with all sorts of people rich and poor, men and women, children and the elder ly, and not one of them ever asked me for a penny."

"Listen," said the bartender, throwing his towel of the bar. "I don't want none of your kind hangin' around here. This is a respectable place. You'd better get out here, before I call the cops."

"I'll be most happy to," I said, rising, "If this youn lady is the kind of patron you prefer, I can assure you shall take my business elsewhere in the future. Anyon who would attempt to profit from a pleasant and health

"Jog you!" cried the young lady

"Watch your language," said the bartender



KS FOR AD

id new look at the organi Methods used by and women to achieve climex, including ng, verious techniques of fellatio, cunnilingus, urbation and mesturbatory devices. Illustrative, actual case histories. 1.50

Sex Between Women And Boys

lature women who crave sex with young boys. omen who can only find satisfaction by seducing sers. For them nothing can surpass the thrill of initiating a boy into the joys and mysteries of sex. Authentic case histories, 1,25

Adelescent Incestral Behavior Teanagers seeking sex with their own teen brothers and sisters! Sexual adolescents exploiting their own sex drives. Fascinating, graphic case histories, 1.25

High School Sex Clubs

Teens using their schools as a sexual base of-operations. The truth about their orgisstic initiations, non-virgin clubs, their bizarre parties. True CHESS. 1.25

Little Girls For Sale

The bodies of teen and pre-teen girls are for sale to anybody. Girls of 13, 14, 15 hungry to perform intercourse, cunnilingus, fellatio, rushing to lose their virginity. Graphic case histories. 1.25

The Animal Lovers Sexual contacts between humans and dogs, hu

mens and horses, mules cats. . even snakes! This book, using shocking case histories, explores the darkest side of human sexual behavior. 1.25

The astonishing lowdown on our swepping insatis-bles! "Let's trade wives." They're all here, the campus swappers, the "doctor" whose specialty was sexual frustration cures, the insurance agent whose policies paid off in endless pleasure. Clinical case histories, 1.50

Three For Sex Three in bed is better than two! The new sex sensation - threesomes. Mother, father - and daughter; a father and his two daughters; the sweppers plus one-male or female. Authentic case histories, 1.50

Sax In The Classroom

Male teachers who can't resist the child-woman bodies of their girl students, whose hungry gaze dart beneath a lifted mini-skirt or probe a wellfilled sweeter. Opportunists who see their pupils as receptacles for their own lust! Case Histories. 1.50

| More Fascinating Reading | |
|---------------------------|------|
| Wife Swapping in Business | 1.29 |
| Suburb Sex Club | |
| Stepfather Sex | 1.50 |
| The Bi-Sexual Female | 1.50 |
| Sex: Country Club Style | 1.25 |
| Girl Gangs | 1.50 |
| Say and the Teenage Girl | 150 |
| The Shame of Incest | 1.25 |
| The Group Sex Kick | 1.50 |
| The Petting Generation | 1.29 |

MINIMUM ORDER 3 ROOKS

CONNOISSEUR PUBLICATIONS DEPT. 763 10208 EUCLID AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO 44106

SCREEN MOVIES OFFER SEND \$1 00 DEPOSIT. THEN SELECT ANY OF THE 200' MOVIES LISTED BELOW FROM OUR CATALOG

POSITIVELY NO MINORS

BEDTIME STORIES () GO-GO STRIPPERS SWINGING NUDIST

NEW REELS PASS HOLLY WOOD CA SHEET

L.S.D.

Complete formula LEGAL \$1.00 GLENNCO P.O.Box 834 Warren Mich. 48090 834-0



NOW! IT CAN HAVE **FUR AROUND IT!** nuine Mink Keyhole Cover

A million laughs with this genuine minh ignition lock cover Installs on any car in seconds. Ruth \$1.00 cash check or MO Money back it not delighted plus 25e for postoge & Novelty Mart, Dept. TR3. 4 E. 46151. N.Y. N.Y. 10017

Gur Private Darkroom . IS OUR HOBBY . . .

WE'LL SHARE OUR FILMS & PHOTOS WITH YOU SEND \$1.00 FOR SAMPLE - INDICATE FILM - PHOTO DEPT 955 E.O.R. 6311 YUCCA ST., HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. 90028

RUSH ME \$3.00 FOR THIS DARRING SO A. FILM P.O. BOX 39682 DEPT 955



HAMILTON HOUSE, Dept

234 Fifth Ave. N.Y., N.Y. 10001

One Summer Day Continued from Page 38

an intense fascination Soldar began to dig in the sand a short distance up from the hand and he found the head ... or what was left of it! Half of the skull was gone, torn off in some horrible way. Like from the point-blank blast of a shot-gun!

And thus was truth born. Soldar screamed and leaped to his feet and ran, ran with the new energy given him by KNOWING. Haggity would truly kill him. What was left of the bour? Where could Soldar hide on this infested patch of waste? What could be do to save himself, he who had never considered doing anything so very basic? Run. He could only run.

Soon he reached the other side of the island and all he could do was return the way he had come. And there was Haggity.

Soldar threw himself down into a clump of shrubbery, weaseled as near to the ground as he could, at first hearine and then seeing the big man advancing through the growth, the shotgun in his hands, a small, confident smile on his sweating, dark face. Soldar shrieked within himself and Haggity came closer. The big man was whistling. happy, doing what he thought himself meant to do in this strange world. And Soldar shook and dug his fingers into the ground and came very near to wetting himself. Then he heard himself ers out, "Please, Mr. Haggity, let me talk to you!" And Haggity halted and laughed aloud, shouting, "That's what the last one did. Screamed, gave himself away. Christ, you're all alike. All alike!" And he swung the shotgun in the direction of Soldar's terrified voice and squeezed off one of the barrels.

The blast crashed over the head of Soldar like a captured whirlwind and the noise of it was like thunder. Soldar felt jagged, burning pricks of pain in his scalp and then warm blood cozed down over his forehead into his eves. "Please," he shrieked again. "Don't kill

me! Please, please! Haggity whooped gleefully and moved toward him with anxious, grinding steps. "Keep talking, yellow-belly!" he sang out, "Just keep talking!" Then he tripped, his foot catching in a vine, and he fell forward. The gun flew from his hands.

Soldar was up in an instant and on the big man. He drove the knife twice into the back of Haggity and after the second thrust left it there. left it jutting from a broad muscle. He went for the gun then, grasping it, spinning about with it to see Haggity lurching to his knees grinning, grinning broadly. "Yeah," he said, as though nothing was stuck into his back, as though nothing

Continued on Page 72



Magazines.

Imported from DENMARK. The kind that are not published in this countries to the post of th

Dansk Sales Dept. = 234 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001

HOW TO GET THE **REAL THING**

in STAG FILMS He contend that the individual has the right to choose for himself, that mate-rial inhich affords him personal pleasure t and satisfaction—despite the censorahip tactics—of organized pressive-groups

Market of Orderstand presenting ones in Mindal and the Committee of the Co

POSITIVELY NO DEALINGS WITH MINORS! El nternational Exchange

1001 Clandale Shall, (Days 155 LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 98825



FREE! Details and List of Sample Ads BOX 889 DEPT 32 CAMDEN N J



Adult fiction, fabricated from the raw materials of real Authentic texts concerned with intimate problems of real people . . . Originals and Classic Reprints, many in American editions for the very first time . . . No extra charge for handling or shipping . . . Free complete catalog with every order shipped



FANNY HILL
The Daughter of Fanny Hill, Vol. 1
By Sax Possessed 95¢ 1024 FACH Sex sunners on Irial

Naked to Her Enemies (The Girl from SIN) 1137 Spanking: Sex or Sadism?

Sexual Impotency and the American Male 1088 I am a Hollywood Call Boy

5,000 Adult Sex Words and Phrases

"\$60 The Wanton Shack-Up

The Love Pagoda The Sex Machine

\$500 Someone to Walk Over Me * Non-fiction

\$125 E THE DAUGHTER OF FANNY HILL, VOL. 2 2054 School for Wives The Carnal Days of Helen Seferis

Confessions of an English Maid

A Complete Guide to Forbidden Books EACH The House of Borgia SIX The Loins of Amon Kidnap Roman Orgy Thongs

*Non-fiction

The Russian Ballet Girl EACH : The Cult of Pain The Small Rooms of Paris • Lessons in Seduction

Rape Rape
The Wantons Nightmare

Experiences in Perversion •1130 1025 Encyclopedia of Abnormal Sex *076 *1034 When Sex is Illegal *1079 •938 •937 1129 901 Saigon Sex Trap 1134 1150 1070 His Lesbian Love 1071 Nurse in Black Silk Stockings 1062

2034 Helen & Desire *2013 White Thighs 2020 2018 2035 Strange Sexual Practises *2025 2031 Maidenhead Stories 2048 2029 A Night in a Moorish Harem 2021 2014 Randiana (Excitable Tales) 2019 2038 Marihuana Myths and Realities 2044

3022 Cruel Lips 3021 Until She Screams 3020 Sin for Breakfast 3016 120 Days of Sodom (deSade) 3008 3007 3001 3015 3012 A Gallery of Nudes 3009 Sarabande for a Bitch 3011 3006 The Woman Thing 2041

2042 The Libertine Reader

Free complete catalog with every order shipped.

Z Regent House Box 9506 North Hollywood, Calif. 91609

DON'T DELAY — ORDER TODAY

Please send the following books. I enclose payment in full. I am over 21.

Send To: Address: City. State. Zip:

Regent House (Dept. :-- Box 9506 North Hollywood, Calif. 91609





YOUNG ENGLISH GIRL wants to hear from any gentleman interested in obtaining photos, slides, negs or films of an unusual nature. Send no money, just write to Studio Nine, 41 Beak St., London, W.1., England.











Dick Continued from Page 27

vagini, he ought to first net a while hefore Riving in to the irrand-out motions which instinctively would follow. And it is no wonder your should nest if you will not be not a support of the control of excises to build up your muscular prowest. In your office seat or no your car seat while stopped in traffic or any other place where you happen to think your pents several times. That's what your pents several times. That's what

At the bottom of almost every sea manual's feminism, is one unwritten law—unproven and unexplored, also—which is summed up in the thoughts of a British M.D. Most wives never have a chance to go through the all measure of satisfaction to which they are endough the season of satisfaction to which they are endeaded to the season of the sea

It is certainly feasible to work hard at reaching a climax, just like a person works hard at enjoying a complex musical symphony. And like you have to grit your teeth to enjoy a party which begins on a very dull note.

Even where you lay your legs and to took during a little romp is supposed to be kept under control. too. See if you can work your way out of his tangle you can work your way out of his tangle offering sexual harmony. After the woman's right legs is straightened out, the man must leave his own right leg the vewen her and put his left leg outside the woman's right, then roll over onto woman.

Examples of sex manuals which have missed their own points are, sadly very commonplace. Perhaps it comes from a real-life inferiority feeling which drives sex manual authors to assert such authoritarian and over-controlled love techniques that their words read like stifle sexual satisfaction, and fax: A guy has to follow close tolerances at a shop or office all day. Who wants to come

home at night to the same kind of work in bed?

A passionate and spontaneous romp may sound terribly chic, but poorly planned intercourse only rumples your clothes, ignores your plans for the evening, and raises havoc with your birth control method. Now isn't that just too had?

After spending a while describing a somewhat athletic position for love-making, one author goes on to warn that it is indeed not recommended for people of grandparent age, no matter how healthy or athletic they might otherwise be. Why not? Because they might not be able to sustain the drive and exertion called for?

Even punching a clock is almost suggested by a couple of set doctors. There are three separate and distinct plateau to the properly performed set act, and only one is intercourse itself. You must ful all three parts into the allowed time, the distinct of the couple of the free from distractions, men and women should never try to begin love-making.

Fifteen minutes must be allowed for foreplay even though a woman may be passionately aroused in only five. Sorry dear, but you'll just have to wait. We've only been at it 8-1.2 minutes and the book says 15! And when it is all over—what then? One book says the couple has to avoid all additional stimulation to the genials.

At the peak of the control-propaganda is one classic climax of miswisdom offered by a \$6.00 manual with a 75paperback partner reaching 2-million unhappy lovers. The M.D. advised that after tumbling on the sheets and accolades are in order, the woman should single out one very down-to-earth claimtor-fame for her mate instead of praising to-fame for her mate instead of praising Example. You sure controlled yourself a long time tonight, dear, and not, wow what a thrill you tossed my way tonight.'

In their eagerness to keep hairy chests, rough and tumble aggressive love-making, ou of modern-day bedrooms, sex doctors seem also to be trying to tie up lovers with the same kinds of restrictions and fears and phobias they themselves criticize on other pages. Read the glowing and bubbly introductions to the very same books which combined the service of the sex of the sex

A sexually proficient mate must learn very early that intercourse amounts to more than merely fitting together the male and female organs.

Everything which eventually leads to marital problems is a chain of one sort or another, some financial, some legal. By and large, however, the chains are personal ones put there by social Continued on Page 65

Debate Continued from Page 13

TED: The corporate set-up in this country is such that a man who goes to work for a corporation after graduating college, it doesn't matter whether it's Dow Chemical or not, it doesn't matter whether it's defense work or not, the chances of his being drafted are very, very slim.

ROGUE: Then that applies to any corporation, right? No corporation as far as you're concerned should be recruiting on campus.

TED: Definitely, no corporation. The C.I.A. should not be allowed to recruit on campus. There should be no employment recruiting on campus.

DOW: In total honesty I don't think I have any philosophic disagreement with Ted on this point, I don't feel strongly that everybody should be allowed to recruit on campus. The fact is that college placement offices are there and naturally industry has, in this and many other subjects. learned to accommodate itself to the facts of life which are that, if you wish to affract qualified employees, the best place for industry to go is to the college campus. And since all industry goes to the college campus in an attempt to interest qualified students in careers, then Dow Chemical as a duly constituted member of industry. operating within the laws of that particular state or municipality in question should go there and will continue to go there. Virtually, every university of any size has a college placement office presumably operated to be a service to the graduates of that college or university. TED: You define the college placement service as a ser-

vice to the students?

DOW: As being originally intended.

TED: Wouldn't you agree that the students then should have the right to determine whether they want that service or not? Because most of these protests have been on the basis that they do not want this service.

ROGUE: Are 'they' a minority group of students or a majority?

majority? TED: We don't know. Put it to a vote. It's simple enough to determine.

DOW: In some places it has been put to a vote and I've not heard in any of those places of the student body voting to discard the placement office. To the contrary, as a matter of fact, CCNY and NYU are particular examples where it's been put to a vote.

TED: Well, if there is a placement office, they should have the right to determine who shall use its services. DOW: I don't think I'm really qualified to discuss that at length.

TED: if Dow Chemical would allow a student to present the other side of the coin to the student Dow is trying to recruit, but they don't. That is not allowed. Why are you not willing to debate? If you're so sure of the morality of what you're doing, why not debate with the students? DOW: This is a completely different subject matter and

quite off the track of what we're talking about.

TED: I don't think so.

ROGUE: Why won't Dow debate the student with a dis-

sident voice?

DOW: In the first place, we don't feel we have to. In the second place, we have consistently gone on campus to discuss this again and again, but we do not think that a willingness to debate or even a willingness to discuss is in any way related to the recruiting process.

TED: if Dow is really firm in its resolve and feels it's doing a service to its government, they should have no hesitation about coming on campus and stating their position.

DOW: And I'm saving to you we have no hesitation

TED: But you won't debate.

DOW: That's correct.

TED: As far as I'm concerned you lost your argument right there.

DOW: What am I doing here discussing this with you for the better part of two hours if we're not willing to discussit? I've personally gone onto college campuses. Cornell, Pennsylvania, Boston University, NYU and many other places, and I've gone there to discuss it with student crouss.

TED: With groups who were opposed to your being there?

DOW: Absolutely.

TED: Well, how does that differ from a debate? You mean you discuss and they don't talk.

DOW: No. We have discussions much the same as the discussion we're having with the exception that sitting where you're sitting are a couple of hundred students who want to ask the same questions and raise the same points you're currently raising. I don't think we're having a debate now because I don't think mybody is going to win or lose this discussion. No one is going to stand up at the end and say the judges have decided that you or I have won.

TED: I think Dow Chemical has an obligation to justify to the students and to the country their manufacture of napalm.

DOW: I don't think we have any obligation whatsoever.

TED: Neither does Krupp!

DOW: I'm sorry, as far as I'm concerned we've already had the discussion about Krupp and I disposed of it to my satisfaction.

TÈD: You disposed of it because the only crime that was laid against Krupp was his use of slave labor. But if Krupp had been manufacturing poison gas and was called to account before the Nuremberg Tribunals, I think unjust have a much better parallel. Dow Chemical is manufacturing something I causte with poison gas.

DOW: If, if, if. That's an awful lot of ifs.

TED: My father fought in the American army in World War I and he was gassed in the Argonne forest. It affected his entire life. I emember as a child being wakened and hearing him screaming from nighthmeres. This pinpoints in a sense what we're talking about with nepalm too. The effects of these things are not only the effects of the moment. Long after the Vietnam war is over we're going to have to ask ourselves what effect napalm had on children who may not have been directly affected by it, who may not have been burned but only seen someone burned. Seen their parents burn.

ROGUE: I think, Ted, we can ask that same question of war itself, not only of napalm or a specific ingredient of the war.

TED: I would agree, and I'm not trying to suggest that my quarrel is only with Dow or with napalm. My quarrel is with our involvement in Vietnam and it is with Dow insolar as Dow cooperates with the government and produces a weapon which I feel is particularly horrendous GOGUE: Gentlemen, time, please, a commodity of which

we have very little right now, is pressing. I would like to thank you both personally for your accepting ROGLE's invitation

ONLY for the BROAD-MINDED UNINHIBITED . SWINGING SET

Join the fun! Find all those special personal contacts... clubs for singles, couples, swingers, nudists, off-beat tastes

ciuos for singles, couples, swingers, rudatss, or loes taskes confidential publications and catalogues. Nubber confidential publications and catalogues. Nubber can find a club group or individual to satisfy your desiref how? The new WORLD CLUB DIRECTORY lists and describes over 2000 sophisticated clubs, groups, services. Covers every state, 80 foreign countries including Sweden,

Denmark, Japan, etc.
Get your WORLD CLUB DIRECTORY now!

Send \$3 in cash, check, M.O. (Sorry, no COD's) to:

Buss Soc., Dept. TG1, 806 So. Robertson Blvd., Los Angeles 90035, Calif. Res. Add 5% Sales Tex



CEMEROUS Full View 180-testers to really sneak a long, continuous peek at. Up from heapthy heels: curry calves to thrilling thighs and hidden hellow—to revisining rear; those oftneglected Below-the-Waist charms are according to the state of the state o

BMM FILMS (Full 100-ft, Reels):
RRIC. B: BAW 58 as. 5 es.
ADULTS
ONLY:
SUper 8: BAW 50 as. 5 es.
SNATE
AGE. B: GAM 50 as. 5 es.
COLOR: \$17 es.
STATE
AGE. (RARE, limit 2 ests per customer.
(RARE, limit 2 ests per customer.

rochure sent ONLY with order. LO VUE -: . P.O. BOX 248 EAST ELMHURST, N.Y. 11365

WOMEN WITHOUT MEN

Daring 8mm movies of UNUSUAL WOMEN!! Never before revealed in 8mm movies!! A close-up view of that other sex!!! Sample 8 info \$1.00 - 100 ft. 8mm \$7.00

Arcade 1350 No. Highland Ave., Nept. 184 Hollywood, Calif. 90028



With the latest and best in hard-to-get films, mags, books, and specially posed pictures. Pally illustrated, Just the kind of merchandise you want. Yours free if you act now. Offer limited to adults only. You must be 21 or over. Just rush name, address and 25¢ (so

ALBEE SALES, Dept. 1124 234 FWTH AVENUE. NEW YORK, N. Y. 10001



HIUMRAYED BOOKLETS

The kind YOU will anloy fact, one of these bookless is kind 34% and is IRUSTARTIO will 8 page carton IRUSTARTIONS of CONIC CHARACTERS and is IRUSTARTIONS of CONIC CHARACTERS and is full of fun and will be seen to the conic conic

RAISED Skirts Girls caught



Girls caught with their skirts up!!! Intimate poses revealing black nylons, garter belts, and high heels. 8 finely detailed pictures \$2.00.

Frotic cata-

log with order FREE.

VU-MOUR PIX, DEPT. = 1/24

234 FIFTH AVE. N. Y. N. Y. 10001

One Summer Day

faced him. "Yeah, lad. See? You see.

"You bastard!" Soldar screamed, spitting, crying, holding the shotgun in his trembling hands.

"You got me, don't you, lad?" Haggity said calmly, so calmly, "I'm out of business now. You don't have to kill me. You don't really have to pull that trioger."

Soldar screamed it again, tasting his own blood sliding into his mouth. "You hastard!" And he pulled the trigger, emptying the second barrel of the shot-gun point-blank into the chest of the hie man.

After many moments Soldar went to where Haggitty had been thrown by the blast. He looked down into his face and, incredibly, he was still alive. Haggity looked up at Soldar and he whispered, "Good? Was it good?" and then he died. There was a smile upon his face.

Soldar returned to the boat dirty and foul and streaded with his own blood. He waded through the surf. climbed on board. Lucille was still on the cabin roof, still naked, beautiful and gleaming from the sun. She sat up and watched extra emotion. So you killed him? she said. Then she smiled and lay back again, stretching tautly under the prevsure of the sur

Cursing her, himsell, the shattered corpse back on the island, he climbed atop the cabin and put his hands on her naked body. She wrapped herself lazily, around him and he put himself lazily, around him and he put himself with the control of the

She laughed again, the sound of it taken by the wind coming in now off the sea. "Bury the slob and come back to me. The rest we'll play by ear. That's life, lad."

He nodded and began to climb back into the water. "Don't take too long," she called after him. "You don't wan to be late for that little affair of yours do you? That peace march?" And agair the laughter, this time it was ship-pitch ed and wild and it reminded him of Haggity. He sighed deepls and con tinued on, returning to where the big man lay, where the big man would be

Soldar did not go up to the city, to the peace march. He was busy with his new life. LIBERAL WEST COAST COUPLE Interested in home made movies, will SELL or SWAP films of unusual indoor activity. Send \$5 for movie or \$1 for Polaroid Det. 955 photos to T&L. P.O. Box 27041, Hollywood, California 90027



Natural poses, uncon d, from my private collec Clearly detailed photos

VICKIE s Orchard St Dopt 25 NY 2 NY

"she blow my mind"! A fresh appreach for free thinking adults. Featuring a young girl and a man. SUPER Smm & regular Sum available. Send \$1.00 for sample & free brockure. Dep 163 Crystal, 883 No. Virgil Ave., Les Angeles, Calif. 90829







THE SECRETS OF SCANDINAVIAN SEXUAL POWER:

Now discover the most intimate details of technique as performed in Scandinavia

PRACTICALLY EVERY POSSIBLE WAY IN WHICH THE HUMAN BODY CAN BE SEXUALLY ABOUSED IS INCLUDED—WITH DARING PICTURES. Have you ever reed Ridong the Stalland. The Panther's Kiss, and The Contal Boomerang? If you haven't you haven't really level! They ire all here plus many more Every type of sexua position imaginable from Swerten, Denmark the rest of Europe, Africa and Asia

LEARN WHAT IT IS LIKE TO REACH SEX-UAL PULFILLMENT AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN! Learn for your self those legendary techniques for unleashing power Power to open up an exciting new world of erotic marital pleasure, leading you into unexplored areas of ecitary. Engulf yourself in the teachings of BYNAMIC SEX- and seturate yourself with the pleasures of this brand of supercharged sex



\$595

SEX FOOD by Fritz Peterson

Europeans through the centuries to this very day, have regarded certain foods, drinks and recipes as the fuel of love — able to simulate the user to unusual heights of sexual power and body energy. Now on an exclusive basis you will receive FREE, a copy of SEX FOOD by Fritz Peterson, when you THE DYNAMIC SEX.

@Invigorating, erotic types of massage-can work wonders for any man'

@Highly unconventional ways to stimulate a woman with your lips

Complete guide to genital twitching, for strange new sexual sensar secific ways to work your write to new peaks of almost unendurable passion

Numerous ways of harnessing your sexual potential!

The art and sciency of making love in the nude

@ intriguing sex games to play!

@New proven techniques to combat premature ejaculation*

Mow to use ice to obtain super-charged contions @Original methods to drive an experienced woman to ne

unimagined heights of frenzy' Rough but effective ways to break down a woman's inhibitions'

CRAMMED TO THE BRIM, PAGE AFTER PAGE. WITH 300 ILLUSTRATIONS

| ž | OVEL | PRESS | - | Dept. TR | 30 | |
|----|--------|-------|-----|----------|------|-------|
| 31 | SECOND | AVE., | HEW | YORK, | N.Y. | 10003 |

I enclosed \$ 5.95 + 50¢ postage & handling

RUSH ME DYNAMIC SEX+ free "SEX FOOD"

| | _ | | | | | |
|------|---|------|---|------|------|--|
| :ITY | _ | | _ | | | |
| TATE | | | _ | | ZIP. | |

I am 21 years or ever



COT TIME FOR A TEASER?

he's liable to drive you right out of your mind, but just think: what a way to go!

Actually, we're the ones who are doing the teasing, but only because this delectable dish started it.

Stella Rook really rooked us. She promised us plenty of black & white and especially color for this issue. Well, now you see it, now you don't. We got the black & white (obviously), but the color is still in LA. Where Stella hails from. She forgot to put them in the envelope, she said. We've already dispatched our own trusty pony express rider to pick them up and we promise you a fantastic full color feast in our next issue. Plus some very interesting into on this dimplet defining. Okay?

Yeah, we know; promises, promises?



their passion and love—naked together in the bridal bed...nude in the quiet woods...by a clear, cold stream...or closely clasped in the

Yes! At last there is a totally honest, absolutely uninhibited adult film for you! NUDIST HONEYMOON is compelling, unafraid—totally different from anything that has gone before! Don't miss the actions and activities of naked young love portrayed honestly, candidly, fearlessly in NUDIST HONEYMOON!

*8mm film only - no 16mm. -ORDER FORM - - - - - -

CARMAR Dept. 955 20 Branford Place, Newark, N.J. 07102

Please Print or Write Clearly

Please send me NUDIST HONEYMOON (240') as I have checked below: NAME_

☐ Super-8 Color (for Super-8 projectors only) \$38 ☐ Regular 8mm. Color \$35 ☐ Black & White \$20

in () cash () check () M.O. I enclose \$ (Sorry no COD's) as payment in full for all film(s) ordered above. I am 21 years of age or over.

CITY_ _ STATE.

ADDRESS

Calif. Res. Add 5% Sales Tax - Use Your Zip Code Number for Fastest Service



Revealing unretouched FULL COLOR nudist photographs for only \$1 i

See active young men and women—all naked— all living the invigorating Nudist Life! Features double-size center photo! Enjoy this unusual 1988 nudist pocket calendar yourself and dalight your friends! (Makes a great gift for sophisticates averywhere!)

Send only \$1, cash or M.O. to: PHOTOGRAFIX Dept. TG3 808 S. Rebertson Bivd., Les Angeles 90035



SATISFACTION

CENTRAL PRODUCTS Dopt. TG3 806 S. Robertson Blvd., L.A., Calif. 90035

different. ious negro vix-unusual way guaranteed illustrated catalog ith every order.

N.P., 234 F1FTH AVE. . Dept. 1104 NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001

DIFFERENT UNCENSORED

or the true man we offer the most a usual pictures. If you were given a Camera build provide the Well has been deed the work of the work of the west been the west been the west been deed to be well as the work of the west been deed to be the west been deed from the west of the west been deed to be the west

Orgy at San Bacco

Continued from Page 58 got out and gave a signal and they began to climb the trail up which the naesani knew Backus had gone.

"Maybe he can hide in that big black cloud." Gino said. There are too many of them. He'll

he killed for certain.

The paesani sat there, drinking and waiting. Once they heard a shot, then silence again. The sound brought Father Fahrini to the door of his church. He looked up at the peaks, then at the paesani. His eyes fell.

"Murderer!" hissed Gino. "Silence!" said another. "That is a priest you are cursing.

"He is going to murder the best friend we ever had." Gino said, wobbling as he sat. Suddenly he lost his balance and pitched into the still pool of the fountain. The others pulled him out. Gino spat. "The water is stagnant. Since the accursed drought shut off the fountain, the water is stagnant."

'Don't spit it out," Lupo said. "It isn't stagnant yet, Gino. Part of what you are tasting is urine.

Gino gagged. Sergio held up his hand. "Hear that?"

he said as a fusillade sounded. The priest disappeared, closing the

door softly. The gunfire became more rapid. Now and then there would be a pause, then a single shot would boom out from the

crags.
"That's my old gun." Lupo said. "He can't have much ammo left. "That accursed cloud that never de-

livered the rain," Sergio said. "Now it can't even hide Bacco from these murderers. Tell me, what good is a cloud like that?" "Ask the priest," Gino said.

There was a steady barrage now.

then suddenly they heard the deeper whoom of a grenade exploding. The carbines stopped shooting. "That's it," Lupo said.

Almost at once there was a crash of thunder. It began to rain. "I hope San Bacco is still with us." one of them said. "Where did this drunk-

en fool of a Sergio learn to drive a truck?"

"He fought for II Duce," another

"But where did he learn to drive?" the other said again.

They waited for the Americans to bring down the body of Bacco. They gulped some more wine from the jugs. Sergio began to get impatient. He fiddled with the gear shift lever.

"Perhaps I should turn the truck around so it will be ready to receive the saint's body." he said.
Only one of Gino's eyes was open

and he said nothing.

Sergio shoved at the shifting lever and released the hand brake

There is no key." Lupo said, looking at the ignition lock. "Ah! Put on

the brake, we are rolling backwards. Sergio reacted instantly. He fammed his foot down hard against the clutch pedal. "The brakes will not hold," he

Iry the hand brake." Gino said. closure his other eye and starting to SHOTE

Keep both hands on the wheel and steer" Lupo counseled. We are moving fast Look out! Look out! There's the fountain." He was looking back over his shoulder while Sergio stared straight ahead at where they had been. his hands frozen at ten and two o'clock on the wheel

Look out!" Lupo shouted and grabhed the wheel just in time to avoid the

fountain

.

The truck pivoted, started to careen, mehted itself and made straight for the church. At the last second, Sergio came to life, jerked his hands, and the vehiele smashed into the ancient masonry pedestal on which stood the statue of San Giuseppe

The statue of the saint toppled and shattered on the flagstones of the fore-

The pacsans went spilling in all directions

Only Lupo got up. "Are any of you hurt" he said. "Ah. paesam, are any of you hurt?

Sergio groaned. Gino sprawled face down on the flagstones, still snoring Lupo telt all alone. "Get up, pae-

sant" he said. "Those of you who can, get up!

There was only mouning and a faint stirring among them

Lupo looked anxiously up the street. He could hear the Americans comine down the trail from the peaks. The rain had become a downpour and they were not yet in sight. Lupo tried one last time to rouse his companions

Presame it is I. Lupo, the owner of the tavern," he said. Paesam, arise and join me in drinking a salute to our new padrone. San Bacco

Sergio rolled over and sat up. "Ah" San Bacco, he said. From now on that will be the name of our village

Paesant Lupo said desperately, now hearing the shouts of the Americans as they discovered the truck was stolen. Paesani listen' Come, all of you who can get up and walk the drinks are on me"

To a man, the broken, bleeding paesam got up and followed him toward the tavern. Only Sergio looked back at the wreckage

The priest was right about one thine." he said to Gino who was walking with both eyes closed. "There was not room here for both statues."

Picture beautiful naked ready broads (shedding their last flimsies) being shot by over-excited one-trackminded cameramen with more than usual professional interest) forcing them into all sorts of crary positions and postures, wicked movements -- in wild angles and close-ups, stark lighting—and see the latest wide open full-view bottom-less films of the come-alive generation



When ordering, sp PRICES: 100-ft. FILMS Reg. 8 mm B&W \$8 each. Color \$15 each Super 8 B&W \$9 each, Color \$17 each.

ically

saluted

by rear

view

expert.

SPECIAL Order all 4.

SEND ORDERS TO P.O. BOX 2331 G.C. S.

needed

direction.

no

blonde

sexpot

coming on

shooting.

so strong-

the camerman

almost stopped



1111

ence assortment of 8 Origi-nals plus 35mm O-Pen film-strip \$10. Brochure sent ONLY with order. VORTEX-AD

P.O. BOX 434 LA GUARDIA ARPT. FLUSHING, N.Y. 11371

SEXY

ONLY STATE AGE!

Danish Girl

wants to hear frim anyone interested obtaining photos, slides, films, makazines, and backs of unusual nature. Illustrated catalog only \$1.00 Irefunded first order). Just write to MISS GABY DOLL, BOX 52 2620 Albertslund, Denmark

LIKE THIS whole life Bornow voices, 2 chance We know and better WEHAVLII gor your chance Wonderful Swedish girls in very colored present



YOU HAVE NEVER

Dare You Qualify For the Most SOPHISTICATED Action Film Club Ever Formed?

An entirely NEW and DIFFERENT type of club. By accepting only responsible adults who believe they have the right to choose for themselves what they can eniov PRIVATELY, and who embrace the concept of broadening sexual freedom, we can offer a type of film never before generally available. If you qualify, you are privileged to see the most DARING SHOCKING and REVEALING adult films ever offered!



Films reflect new SEX FREEDOMS! PLAY FOR

Here you will NOT find ordinary pin-up, nude or nudist-type material. Your Mondo Film Club regularly shoots featurette-length films on such controversial subjects as TEEN-AGE LSD PARTIES, HOLLYWOOD CALL GIRLS LESRIANISM etc. Fach movie openiv and honestly, reveals EVERYTHING about the subject! Described

at right is just one current Mondo Film Club offering -

NEVADA STYLE

total is legal Depicts typical Saturday ment activities when four gays ment as with their "Play for gar" gats & decementary of tree social seems cance Daly Monde can offer this during and revealing like

VALUABLE FREE GIFT for preferred members!

When you become a "oreferred" member with receive - absolutely free - your chaice of our big 8 mm "Pias For Pay" highlights film, or a construct Vision Lett you were films in sharp detail WITHOUT buying projector'

--- clip and mail coupon today! ---

MONDO FILM CLUB (ME 175)

Agrade: tree! - tree case

SWINGING NUDIST PAIR will sell own film cheap! Sample strip and information 25¢

REBEL REFERRALS Dept . .

Private

Screening

Ouls;

8mm 50 foot COLOR FILM \$3.00 PAT 1350 No. Highland Ave. Dept. " Hollywood, Calif. 90028

True-Blue UNDER-

GROUND Films

For "Social" Clubs. Fraternal Groups

1717 H Highland

A wind of change is sweeping the land! Doctors Johnson and Masters have written a famous, best seller book describing in detail films of couples in the set act. Why then can't you enjoy what many would like to suppress?

would have perfected a plan that puts you intoch with purreyor of the hard to link action filed to the purreyor of the hard to link action filed to control to the purrey of the purrey

Suite 401 Hellywead, California 90078

Do You Own

A Movie Projector

If You Do Just send your name and address to Drane & Jean Box 1511. Union City N.J. and we will write to you personally Must be over 21

EXCITING NEGRO GIRL and HANDSOME WHITE BOY

will perform together in adult type film \$1.0 for sample and brochure

CENTURY + 7471 MELROSE AVE -----

SHARE OUR SCENE

pergres include

BRUNO & VAL

BURLESQUE MOVIE NUDIST MOVIE

\$1.00 \$2.00 FRENCH MOVIE 8 MM NATURAL UNRETOUCHED

\$1.00

LAMPCO PRODUCTIONS . DEPT 40

---"NOT FROM EUROPE"

No langer must you send to Sweden and Denmork for photos. My girl friend and I know what you want and we will de liver Send \$1.00 for all samples and infol

CARL DENNIS P.O. Box 922, Alhambra, Calif. 91802

UNCOMMON PRODUCTS

FOR MARRIED MEN

Our business is the se curing of UNIQUE PER SONAL ITEMS for married

men ONLY Now available complete selection of hard-to-find products. Man ried men send today for ILLUSTRATED pictorial catalogue and future descriptive mailings Enclose 25c for handling

& L SALES SOE South Robertson Bir



* Lively Correspondence * Friendly Meetings * Stimulating Parties * Exciting people who share

your special interests * For Swinging Couples

SAMPLE PERSONAL ADS & DETAILS PREE MIXER BOX 5338 DEPT. 32

MATURE TASTE PHOTOS High quality shots the magazines donpoint for those not alread of the new wilder

yourself you won't be some 12 for 5 what you get PEGGY Dept 955



The photo or the left IS NOT a sample of 20 Franford Pl., Newark, N. J. 07162



WE TRY HARDER! we're not even #2, because noise new But ne're coming on strong and we liquid why pussyred around? There is lift the doubt we'll be all with you once you see what we can do have purposed it im and into \$1. FLIX. Dept: 1/8ex 5418, Yuma, Ariz. 85364

Photos Unrelouched of a Luc ous young un an biled beauty. from my personal file Want to

see them 12 445's only \$1 00 JOAN . Ation St. Dept. 39 NY : NY

NO COME ON-

Young, good looking, natural blond GOES ALL THE WAY! Send \$1.00 for sample photo and information.

ELAINE O. RYAN Maywood, Calif. 90270

Delightfully Different Original



If her lips are on fire, and she trembles in your arms, forget her. She's got malaria.

A bachelor hates tying the knot, because it puts an end to his circulation.

She's the kind of gal you'd take home to Mom and Dad... when they're gone for the weekend.

It's just been proved that 90 percent of all people are caused by accidents...

The young boss hired a new and beautiful secretary. He was so pleased with her, he made her a partner. Then one night, he stayed late, and gave her the business.

Although nearly all secretaries use the touch system in typing, some still use the hunt-and-peck system. However, a recent unofficial survey shows that the majority of secretaries are hunt-n-peckers.

A sweet-young Georgia peach came to her doctor for her annual routine medical checkup.

"Have you been X-rayed yet?" the doctor asked.
"No." she answered, smiling sweetly. "But I've been ultraviolated."

Show me a milkman who wears high heels, and I'll show you a Dairy Queen."

Men do make passes at girls in glasses-if the



7 2 UNCENSÕRED 1 .0 CANDIDPHOTOS

UNBEDUCHED of 7 water size CANDID PMOIOS (12 set of a photol) avery position in help and clear as you had hem, senting and clear as you had hem, senting prepaid in a sealed envelope upon recording of \$100. No checks, no COD orders, no samples Ruth your \$100 loday to use with your \$100 loday to use with your \$100 loday to use with your \$100 PMOINTER, P.O. BOX 72 138 East Broadway Depliy N.T. B.Y. 1888





When a nation shows all, is it sick . . . or sane?

THE NEW WAVE OF PORNO-CRAPHY IN SCANDINAVIA!

Article by John Hanau

ornography, derived from the Greek word "harlot" and meaning "licentious writing"... "licentious" meaning "immoral"... and "immoral" and may may be revil", is for many part of the world a word which is fast becoming archaic. In Scandinavia, for one, the word may soon have to be either revised or omitted from every dictionary because, as the old saying goes, "Anything goes!"

Publishers of pornography in Denmark and Sweden operate in a remarkably open manner and are allowed to print, distribute and sell their products on newstands, providing the word "Porno" is printed in large letters on the cover of magazines or books. You might say that Scandinavian publishers are allowed to do their own thing ... and the public is allowed—if not encouraged—to buy iff By contrast, publishers in the United States have to use their imaginations fand often lawyers) to skilffully hide a semi-pornographic product behind a facade of so-called light.

But to return to the atmosphere of freedom in Scandinavia, pornography is considered no more sinful than a cook book, as I soon realized the moment I alighted at the Air Terminal in Copenhagen's town center. There I rotined is a large book store which displayed in a window beautiful editions of Hans Christian Anderson's fairly tales in every, conceivable language. Yet in the other window. I saw one of the biggest displays of pornography I had ever dreamed of, also printed in just as many languages as the Anderson books!

My first impression of the blatant co-existence between fairly stories for children and fairly stories for adults Could not have been brought home to me in a more forcetal way even if I had read hundreds of articles about the new Scandinavian attitude toward sex seeing, in this case, was believing! I had to know the way is the what's, and the wherefore's.

One of the first people I questioned about this new secual attitude was the lop executive of a large printing house just outside of Copenhagen. His plant turns out ar annual average of 50 million paperbacks, the wast majority of which can be labelled pornographic, and which are printed in editions of 10,000 copies at a time. This "pornographic factory," as I call it, has the most modern equipment of the world, and can turn out a book at lower prices that anyone else in Europe, with the exception of refrain countries behind the Iron Curtain, where books of this type could not be printed anybone.

And what of the people who work in this "pornol or it struck me, as I walked among the printing and coil stig departments, how incellooking girls and boys, were working side by side with much the same attitude you matrified in a candy factory, for instance, where the workers are allowed to sample as much of the product as they like After the first initial binge, the workers usually never take boys and girls I spoke to never even glanced at the product they were preparing for the newsstand.

particular factory, their attitude about sex continued to amaze me. It all boils down to one thing. Young Scandinavians are just not interested in "pornography," they fee! it is something that concerns the old. they don't understand It—nor do they want to And, since they no longer fear love-making, or it's dreaded consequence, pregnancy, these young people" do" (Tafter than "look.")

Surprisingly, since the ban on pornograph, was lifted in Scandinavia, production has naturally rise considerably while sales, according to official statistics, have dropped to a quarter of what they were before the lifting of the ban.

ow is it possible for a printing contrasting market? The answer I was given is this: before the lifting of the ban, porno books could only be sold in specialized bookshops (under the counter, so to speak). Now, however, these same books are sold in every ordinary mewspaper kinds throughout the country, thus giving the printer a much wider distribution. Due to inclement weather most of the year, the kindsk are neatly enclosed little "huts" with ample window display space on all sides and an open counter for sales. Most of the windows are filled with porno books, which can even be sold to children under the new law.

The "facts of life." which cause so many headaches to parents throughout the rest of the world, apparently cause none to parents in Scandinavia. There, children are taught sex from the age of ten or eleven in every school fnot in the old-tashioned method of the birds and the bees) and it is not uncommon to hear a young boy and girl discussing the penis and vulva in a completely normal way.

Scandinavians find new delights reading in bed.





People can browse in any of numerous bookstores.

What kind of pornography, then, is being produced in Scandinavia today? There are two types: the paperback and the picture book. Paperbacks are mainly reprints of the old titles published years ago in Paris by Olympia Press and Travellers Companion. They are now being reprinted in Denmark in Danish, English and German, but surprisingly few of them in French. (France has never been a good market for pornography, at least as far as the French are concerned!)

Among the classics are, of course, "Flossie." "The Lactivious Abbott," "The Story of 0" and "Fanny Hill," many of which are no longer considered pornographic in the United States. Prices are not marked on the cover, but they are usually uniform, ranging from 10 Kroner in the more serious bookshops to 15 Kroner at the kiosks, especially at night New titles in English and German are still scarce, but there seems to be a lot of new books written in Danish on the market. Although 1 don't know how the new Danish works compare with the older classics, because I can't read the language, if the covers are any example of the contents...wow! They are "stimulating" and of the highest typographic quality.

As for the picture books, there seems to be no pornographic magazines such as those found "under the counter" in the United States. The magazines which the Danes seem to prefer are almost puritanical and oldfashioned in comparison to those of other countries. Some of them do show nudes, even unretouched, but showing pubic hair in Scandinavia lost its erotic meaning long before anti-pornography bans were lifted four years ago. After all, co-educational bathing is nothing new to the Swedes!

The third type of illustrated book, however, is of an entirely different kind than American magazines. I would

call them 100 percent pornographic and, under the existing laws, they are still open to prosecution and are, from time to time, confiscated by the police. The owner of the bookshop then appears in Court and pays a fine. Prison sentences in connection with this type of an offence are unheard of.

None of the porno-picture-books have any text—it is unnecessary and would restrict their sale to peoples from other countries—nor do they bear the name of the publisher or printer. Most of them are printed in superlative color and carry the word "Porno" on the cover for reasons. I have explained before. Titles such as "flame," "Private," and "Sez Carnival" are much more expensive than the errotic paperback books, and back issues are already becoming collectors items at prices of 20 to 30 Kroner for a new issue, to 40 to 50 Kroner for an out-of-date issue.



Graphic descriptions accompany erotic photographs

t is difficult for one who has never seen one of these picture books to imagine just how far they can go. They not only show everything, but reveal in close up the genital combat between men and women, homosexuals and lesbinas, threesomes and foursomes. Why then, you might ask, do the police object to any of these magazines — or rather, which do they object to?

To understand the logic of Scandinavian officials is not as simple as at first appears. The law says that nothing a man and woman, or two men or two women, do together is obscene. It is all part of a 'natural' way of making love between human beings, but they do not allow sadism, masochism, or flagellation to be shown, since Scandinavians do not consider these acts as either normal or healthy sex. saturally the reverse of what we are allowed to show in the United States and many other parts of the world, but who is to say that the Scandinavian doctrine of official thinking is wrong. Allow the natural, they say, and discourage the excesses and anti-social aspects of people's sex behavior, thereby increasing the natural and diminishing the unnatural forms of sex stimulation. And extremely adult viewpoly.

One has only to look at any number of new Scandinavian filling to see this concept brought home in black and white. In one recent film every aspect of lovemaking is shown in detail, including a very exciting shadow play straight from the Kama Sutra, which presents man's sexual enjoyment of woman in a most convincing and entertaining debunk

ing of the pornography myth.

As a last point of interest, I would like to mention the First Exhibition of Erotic Art, sponsored by Dr. Kronhausesen, which has just concluded a very successful exhibit in Lund'S Civic Art Gallery and has now re-opened in Arhus in Denmark, where it is attracting visitors by the thousands. An extremely clever collection of 1600 exhibits, ranging from Chinese and Japanese prints to modern French and American pastiches, this exhibit also has several 'objects erotiques' which certainly could have once been the pride of many a well know bordel will know

The most surprising thing about this exhibit is, I found, the way that people look at it. Men, women and children of all ages wander from exhibit to exhibit with much the same expression on their faces as you might find on a visitor to the Museum of Modern Art in New York. The only time I heard a snigger or saw a leer was from a group of obvious tourists from some Central European and Anglo Saxon countries. It didn't take them long, however, to realize that everyone was looking at them, and they soon did heir best to adapt to the atmosphere of normality concerning sex in all its manifold forms...which was, in the last analysis, the keynote and frue meaning of the exhibition.

I mention this art exhibit for one specific reason and hat is: if adults are treated like adults, they behave like adults. The sooner the Governments, churchmen and legislators of the world are made to realize this, the sooner the world may stand a chance of being released from its sexual witch hunt.

Scandinavia has gone a long way!



An Important Message

To Every Man And Woman

In America

Losing His Or Her Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, itchy scolp, if you fear approaching boldness, read the rest of this statement carefully. It may mean the difference to you between saving your hair and losing the rest of it to eventual boldness.

Roldness is simply a matter of subtraction. When the number of new hairs fail to equal the number of falling hair, you end up minus your head of hair (bald). Why not avoid baldness by preventing unnecessary loss of hair? Why not turn the tide of battle on your head by eliminating needless causes of hair loss and give Nature a chance to grow more hair for you? Many of the country's dermatologists and other foremost hair and scalp specialists believe that sebarrhea, a common scalp disorder causes hair loss. What is sebarrhea? It is a bacterial infection of the scalp that can eventually cause permanent damage to the hair follicles. Its visible evidence is "thinning" hair. Its end result is baldness, its symptoms are dry itchy scalp, dandruff, oily hair, head scales, and progressive hair loss.

So, if you are beginning to notice that your forehead is getting larger, beginning to notice that there is too much hair on your camb, beginning to be worried about the dry-

Male pattern baldness is the cause of the great majority of cases of baldness and excessive hair loss. In such cases neither the Camate treatment nor any ness of your hair, the itchyness of your scalp, the ugly dandruff—these are Nature's Red Flags warning you of impending boldness. Even if you have been losing your hair far some time, don't let sebarrhea rob you of the rest of your hair.

HOW COMATE WORKS ON YOUR SCALP

The development of an amazing new hair and scalp medicine called Comate is specifically designed to control teborrhea and stop the hair loss it causes. It offers the opportunity to thousands of men and women losing their hair to bacterial infection to reverse the battle they are now losing hair to control the properties of the propert

This is how Comate works: (1) It combines in a single scalp treatment he essential corrective factors for narmal hair growth. By its rubifacient action it stimulates blood circulation to the scalp, thereby supplying more nutrition to still-alive hair follicles. (2) As a highly effective onitseptic, Comate kills and contact the sebarrhea-causing scalp bacteria believed to be a cause of baldmass. (3) By its

new hairs can arow as Nature intended.

Note To Doctors
Doctors, clinics and hospitals interested in scalp disorders can obtain professional samples and literature on written request.

keratolitic action it dissolves ugly dandruft. By tending to normalize the lubrication of the hair shaft it corrects excessively dry and aily

hoir. It eliminates head scales and scale itch. In short, Comate offers you in a single treatment the best that modern medicine has developed for the preservation of your hair. There is no excuse today except ignorance for any man or woman to neglect seborrhea and pay the penalty of hair loss.

COMATE IS UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

To you we ofter this UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE. Treat your scolp to Cemote in your own home, following the simple directions. See for yourself in your own mirrer how ofter a few treatments, Comote makes your horizon the properties of the your horizon the properties of the your horizon the your horizon the to grow. Most men and women report results after the first treatment, some toke longer. But we say this to you. If, fer any reason, you are completely satisfied with the improvement in your own case.— A FAY TIME.— with the total treatment of the your case and the following the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the total treatment is the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the treatment is the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when the properties of the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when you case.— A FAY TIME.— when the your case.— A FAY TIME.— when you case.— A FAY TIME.— when you case.— A FAY TIME.—

But don't delay. For the sake of your hair, order Comate today. Nothing — not even Comate — can grow hair from dead fallicles. Fill out the coupon now, and take the first step toward a good head of hair again.

*1963 Comute Corporation,

other treatment is effective.

used to combout a handful of harr at a time. How to only get 46 on my comb The terrible stching has stopped.

Mr. Los Angeles, Cal-Mr. Day has improved. If

Oblahoma City, Obla:
My hair has guit falling out and getting thin
-0 W C. Cro FPO. N T
My husband has treed many

-D W G, c/o FPO, N Y
My husband has tried many
freatments and spent a great
feat of money on his scalp
fleathing heiged until he
started using your formula*
- Mrs R 148, Piqua, Ohio
- Mrs R 148, Piqua, Ohio

"Comate is successful in every way you mention titled if only a few days and can see the bug change in my scale and hair "CE N. N. Bichland, Wash and the temples and all few here here."

-Miss C.T., Son Angelo, Tex.
"Row my hair looks quite thick."

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off to about 21 years and Comatinas improved it so much."

—Mrs. J. E. Libon, Co.

"The used a good many different "tenics" But until it tred Comate, it had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and lichy scalp. My hair looks thicker. —G. E., Alberta, Canada

-R H, Corena

"It really has improved m hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more I am so heap over it. I had to write."

COMATE CORPORATION Dept. 2804 F 21 West 44th Street, New York, N.Y. 10036

Please send at once the complete COMATE hair and scalp treatment '60 days' supply) in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied with the results of the treatment, or your GURRANTEE prompt and full refund upon return of

© Enclosed find \$10 check, cosh, money order's Send postpoid.

postpoid.

11 Send C O D 1 will pay postman \$10 plus about \$1.50 in postal charges on delivery. Save the \$1.50 by enclosing \$10, Canada, foreign, \$PO, FPO, add \$0c = No C O D.

....

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON TODAY



The Dramatic DOUBLE Knit! This handsome California creation is a one

This handsome California creation is a one piece garment of a wonderful feeling fabric. Bonded Nylon Tricot, with Durene front

panel knitted into a mock turtle neck. Straight Front Short Sleeves, \$10.95

S192 Black S193 Burnished Gold

S280 White S281 Light Blue S282 Kelly Green

Crossover Front Long Sleeves, \$14.95

S207 Burnished Gold S208 Kelly Green S315 Lavender

Sizes: S. M. L. XL

Sizes: S. M. L. XL



Things happen when you wear **Eleganza!**

The boldest collection of dashing apparel and dramatic imported footwear anywhere. Sold by mail only.



ITALIA \$16.95
Bright and lively is this new Italian import, available in Seven handsome ways. Fastens with strap and buckle over a graceful kilite tongue that points to bold perforations at the toe. A superb style to attract admiring elances!

miring glances! 3177 Black Grain 3178 Brown Grain

3208 Brown Suede 3258 Black Calfskin 3211 Navy Calfskin

3211 Navy Calfskin Dati Burgundy Calfskin Dati Burgundy Calfskin Medium width

Cut-outs from Italy \$15.95 Brilliant Italian design in FIVE handsome colors, with the graceful beauty of the Molded leather sub- that curves right into the upper. Richly grained leather, fine hand stitching all around. 3357 Black.

3358 Maple Tan. 3359 Forest Green 3360 Ocean Blue.

3361 Oyster White. Sizes 69-13, medium width.

Eleganza
329 MONUMENT STREET
BROCKTON, MASS. 02403
Write for
FREE CATALOG



The Double Breasted Walking Suit \$26.95 Now . . . California designed the Double Breasted

Slack Suit a flattering style to make you look and feel wonderful! The smart jac-shirt is bright with its golden buttons - handsome with its long collar points - comfortable with its soft fabric of specially processed 100% - rayon. Slacks to match make a slack suit you'll wear with pride and pleasure. For finished bottoms, add \$1.00 and give

inseam measure. A172 Burnished Gold. A173 Bayarian Green A174 Teal Blue.

Sizes: S. M. L. XL. Slack sizes 27 to 38.

HOW TO ORDER

To order, simply pick your styles and mail check or money order for the amount - we pay the postage. For C.O.D. shipment, send \$2.00 deposit for EACH item - you pay the postage. Your Satisfaction is GUARANTEED ... any item may be returned unworn for refund. No C.O.D. to APO. FPO.